

BATMAN
No. 45

FEB...MAR.
TEN CENTS



BAT MAN

A
BATMAN
and ROBIN
Christmas
ADVENTURE

A 52 PAGE
MAGAZINE



Editorial Advisory Board

DR. LAURETTA BENDER

Associate Professor of Psychiatry
School of Medicine, New York University

JOSETTE FRANK

Consultant on Children's Reading,
Child Study Association of America

DR. C. BOWIE MILLICAN

Department of English Literature
New York University

Dr. W. W. D. SONES

Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study,
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. S. HARCOURT PEPPARD

Acting Director, Bureau of Child Guidance
Board of Education, City of New York



The following magazines all bear this trademark as your guarantee of the best in comic reading:

ACTION COMICS
A DATE WITH JUDY
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS
ALL-FLASH
ALL FUNNY COMICS
ALL-STAR COMICS
ANIMAL ANTICS
BATMAN
BOY COMMANDOS
BUZZY
COMIC CAVALCADE
DETECTIVE COMICS
FLASH COMICS
FUNNY FOLK
FUNNY STUFF
GANG BUSTERS
GREEN LANTERN
LEADING COMICS
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY
MUTT & JEFF
REAL FACT COMICS
REAL SCREEN COMICS
SENSATION COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS
SUPERMAN
WONDER WOMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

COMIQUIZ

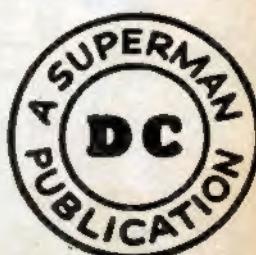
ARE YOU
READY FOR THE
QUESTION?

YES.

WHAT ONE COMIC
MAGAZINE HAS
SUPERMAN AND
BATMAN AND
BOY COMMANDOS
AND OTHER
HEADLINERS?

THAT'S EASY!
WORLD'S
FINEST
COMICS!

EXCUSE ME
WHILE I RUSH
DOWN FOR MY
COPY!



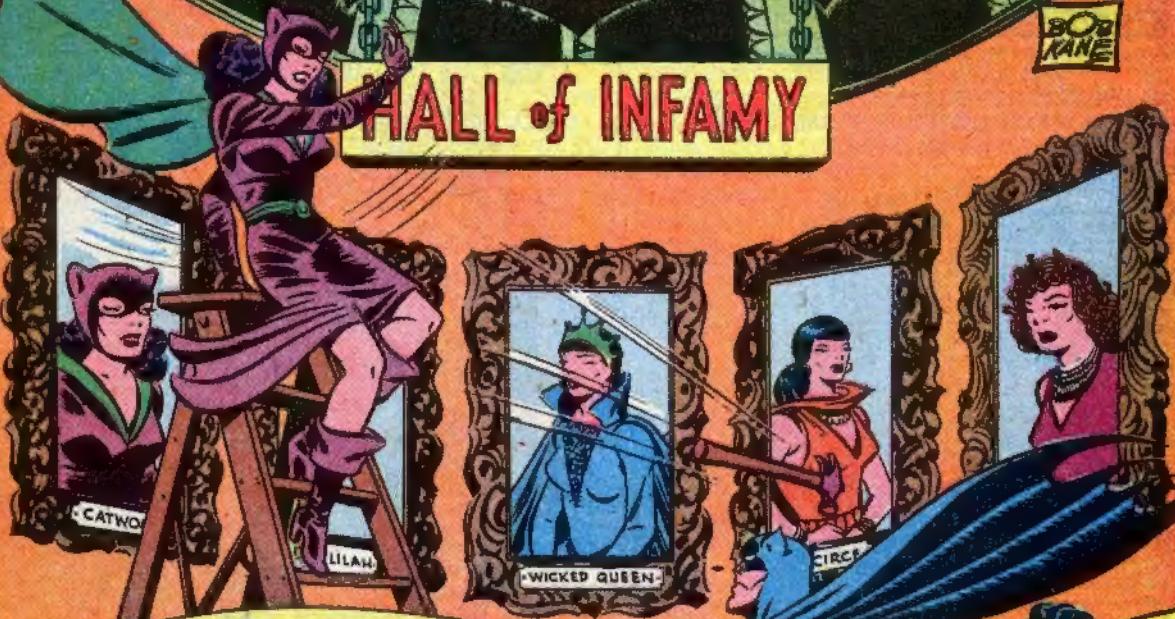
BAT-MAN

WITH
ROBIN

-THE BOY WONDER-

BOB
KANE

HALL of INFAMY



Who is the Greatest
Villainess of All Time?

IS IT LADY MACBETH? OR
DELILAH? OR SOME MODERN CRIME
QUEEN? TO VIE FOR THE EVIL TITLE,
HISTORY'S FEMALE FELONS COME TO LIFE
AND RE-ENACT THEIR CRIMES OF THE PAST!
BUT THEY RECKON WITHOUT THAT PRINCESS
OF PLUNDER, THE CATWOMAN, WHO MAKES
HISTORY BY SHOWING BATMAN AND ROBIN
THAT SHE CAN HOLD HER OWN WITH...

*"The Lady
Rogues."*



THE TALK OF THE TOWN IS THE NEW BOOK
ABOUT NOTORIOUS WOMEN CRIMINALS...

IS THE FEMALE OF THE
SPECIES DEADLIER THAN
THE MALE?
Read the Sensational Book.

"*The Lady Rogues*"

by
NEIL WESTON

MY DEAR,
DID YOU READ
WHAT HE WROTE
ABOUT LUCREZIA
BORGIA?

YES! AND HIS
STARTLING
ANALYSIS OF
THE MEDUSA!

HOLLYWOOD PROMPTLY BUYS MOVIE RIGHTS...

IT'S COLOSSAL! A
PERFECT STORY FOR OUR
NEW STAR, GALA KAZON!
IT'LL MAKE HER THE MOST
SENSATIONAL VILLAINESS
ON THE SCREEN!

GALA, WE'RE GOING TO GIVE YOU A
PUBLICITY BUILDUP! YOU'LL PORTRAY CIRCE,
LADY MACBETH AND OTHER INFAMOUS WOMEN,
IN A SUMMER THEATER! IT'LL MAKE HEAD-
LINES FOR YOUR NEXT
PICTURE!

MEANWHILE, NEWSPAPERS CARRY
HEADLINES ON ANOTHER INFAMOUS
WOMAN...



IN HER LAIR, THE CATWOMAN CATCHES UP ON
HER READING...

THE AUTHOR DOESN'T EVEN
MENTION ME! I, WHO
FOUGHT THE BATMAN!
HE DIDN'T THINK ME
EVIL ENOUGH TO BE
ON HIS LIST OF
LADY ROGUES!

I'LL SHOW HIM!
I'LL PROVE THAT THE
CATWOMAN IS THE
GREATEST WOMAN CRIM-
INAL OF ALL TIME! AND
I'LL USE "THE LADY
ROGUES" TO
DO IT!



THE NEXT DAY...

FLASH! PARAGON PICTURES WILL PRESENT GALA KAZON AS CIRCE, AT GOTHAM ISLAND AMPHITHEATER TONIGHT!



I AM ODYSSEUS! MY MEN AND I HAVE TRAVELED FAR AND WE NEED FOOD AND DRINK!



AT THAT MOMENT, HANDS OPEN CAGES AND WILD SWINE ARE TURNED LOOSE!



ON A LITTLE ISLAND OFF GOTHAM, CIRCE'S ISLAND OF AEGEA IS RECREATED, AND THE PLAY OPENS...



AH! A SHIP! NOW I SHALL HAVE COMPANY!

FOOLS! ONCE THEY DRINK OF THE MAGIC POTION, THEY SHALL TURN INTO SWINE! HA! HA!



CATWOMAN! YOU RELEASED THOSE WILD SWINE!

THAT'S RIGHT, DEARIE! NOW I'LL TAKE THOSE PEARLS YOU'RE WEARING! PEARLS BEFORE THE SWINE! HA! HA!



BUT IN THE PANICKY AUDIENCE ARE TWO CALM FIGURES...



A SWITCH OF GARB, AND BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON BECOME BATMAN AND ROBIN...



NOW'S OUR CHANCE, WHILE THE BOARS ARE CONFUSED!

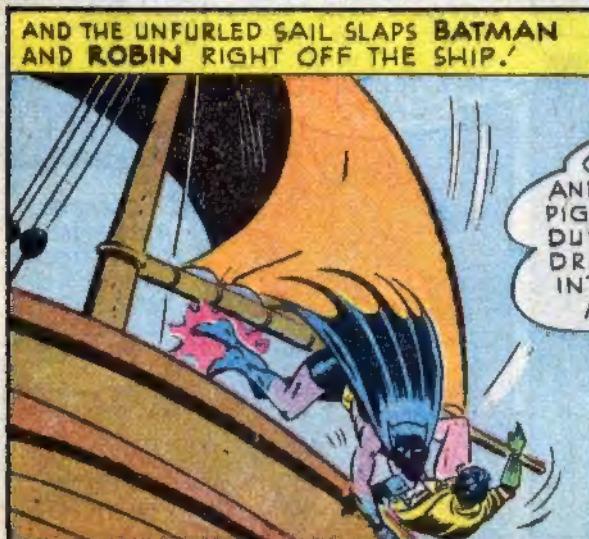


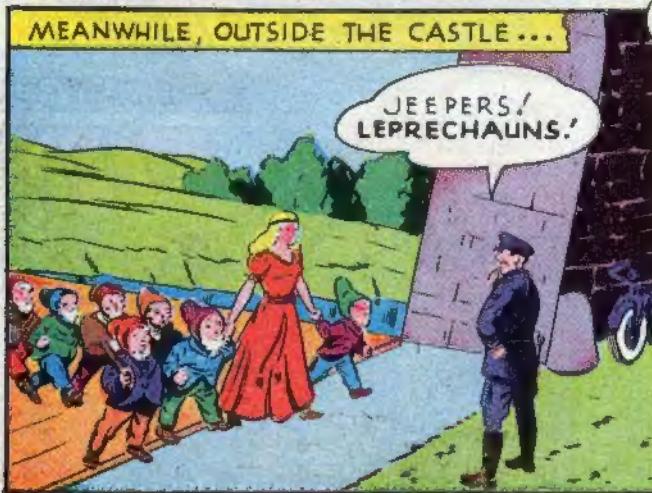
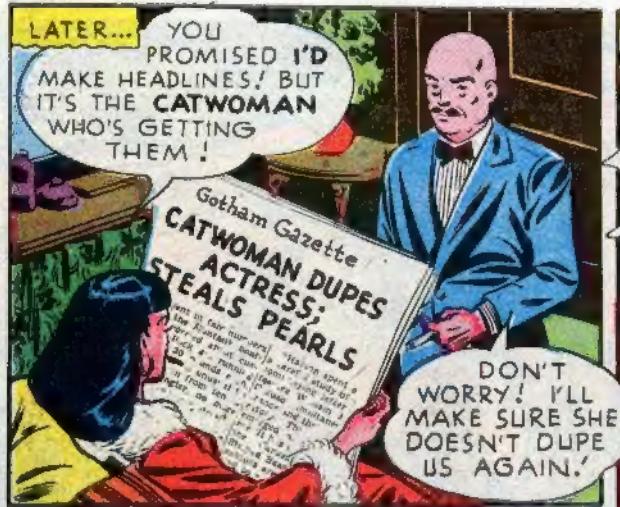
AS THEY BUILD A CAGE OF BENCHES AROUND THE VICIOUS WILD SWINE...

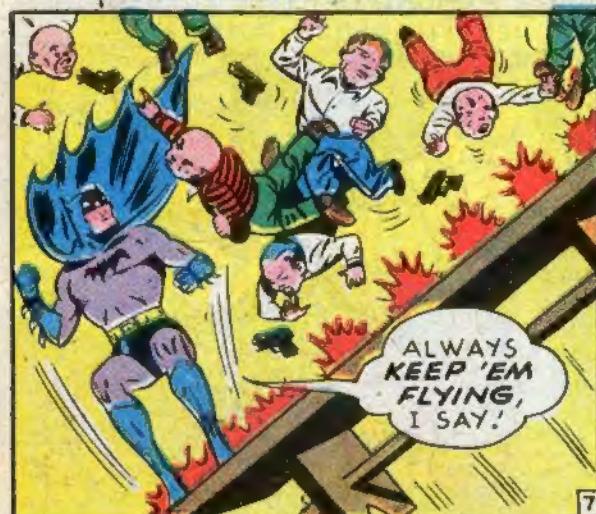


BUT BATMAN'S SILKEN LASSO STOPS THE LUNGING BOAR!











ANOTHER BOY IS ALSO ALERT TO BATMAN'S DANGER...

WOW!
THANKS FOR
THE HELP,
ROBIN!

ROBIN, YOU
GET THE DWARFS...
I'LL GO AFTER THE
CATWOMAN!



BUT ROBIN FINDS THE DWARFS HAVE GROWN!



BUT, EVER RESOURCEFUL, THE BOY WONDER SEIZES AN OLD CANNONBALL AND ...

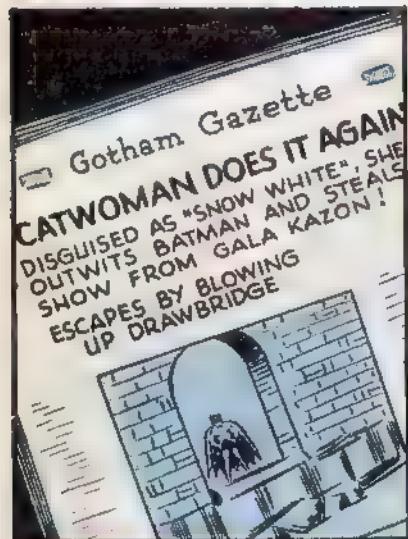


MEANTIME, ON POLICE MOTORCYCLES,
BATMAN AND CATWOMAN LEAVE
THE CASTLE...

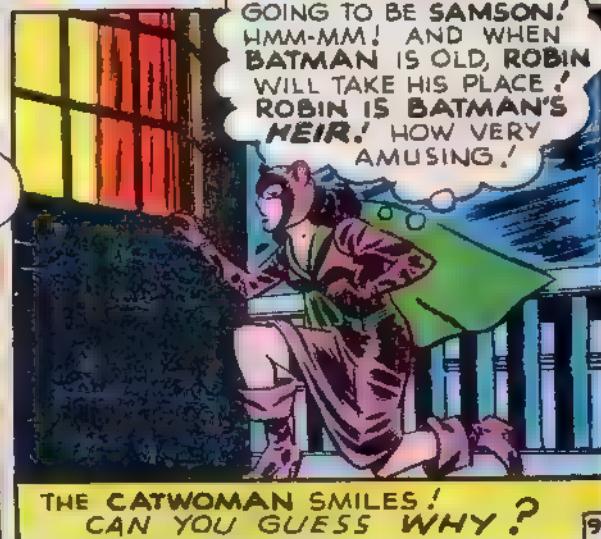
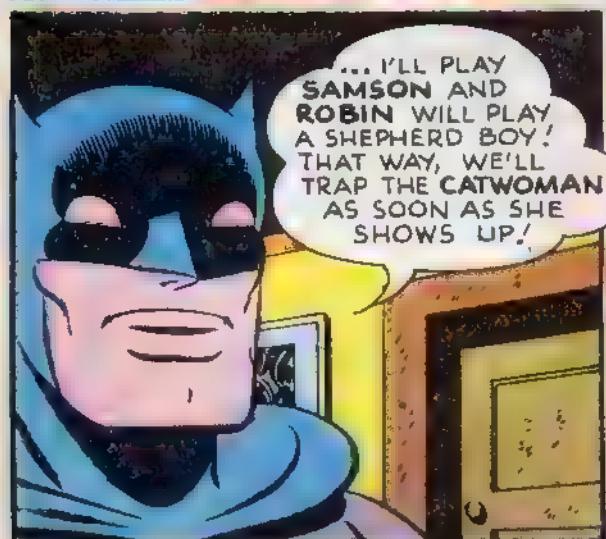


BUT THE CATWOMAN FLIPS A GRENADE OVER HER SHOULDER, AND...





YES, IT'S THE LITHE CAT-WOMAN, WHOSE STEEL CLAWS ENABLE HER TO CLIMB LIKE THE FELINE CREATURE FOR WHICH SHE IS NAMED!





Gotham Gazette
**GALA KAZON
 TO PLAY DELILAH!**
 REHEARSES TONIGHT ON MONSTER
 SET BUILT BY PARAGON PICTURES.



LATER... OFFSTAGE, SHEPHERD BOY ROBIN IS SUDDENLY SEIZED FROM BEHIND!



ABRUPTLY, THE CATWOMAN MAKES A SPECTACULAR ENTRANCE!



LEAVE? WHY, DEARIE, I'VE JUST ARRIVED! DON'T MOVE, OR MY MEN WILL SPEAR YOU!

EEE! THE CATWOMAN!

THAT NIGHT... IN A BACKSTAGE DRESSING ROOM...

GAS!
 FROM THE VENTILATOR SHAFT... UHH!

GETTING SLEEPY!



AND ONSTAGE, BATMAN IS COSTUMED AS SAMSON...

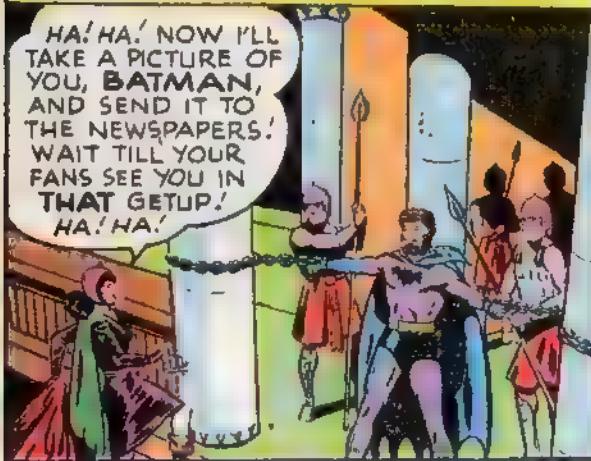


NO, DELILAH!
 NO! I... I MUST WEAR MY HAIR LONG BECAUSE IT GIVES ME POWER!
 LEAVE ME!

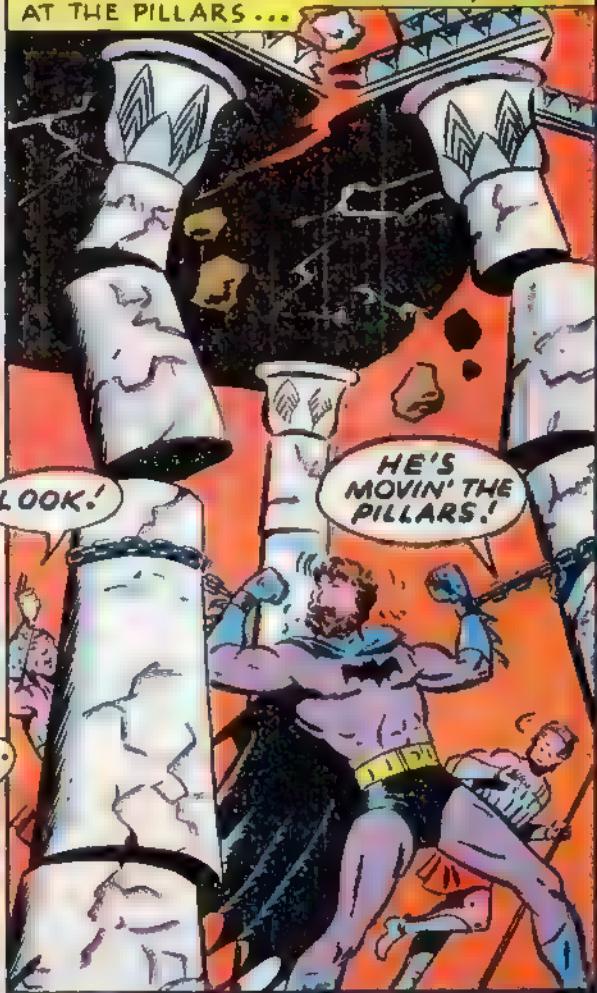
WHEN DELILAH CUT OFF SAMSON'S HAIR, HE WAS HELPLESS—SO, BATMAN, I'VE CUT OFF YOUR HEIR-ROBIN— AND WITHOUT HIM, YOU'RE NOW HELPLESS! CUTE, EH?
 HA! HA!



AND AS IN THE STORY OF SAMSON,
BATMAN IS CHAINED TO THE PILLARS...



BUT AGAIN LIKE SAMSON, BATMAN GATHERS HIS GREAT STRENGTH, STRAINS AT THE PILLARS ...



...AND BRINGS THE PILLARS DOWN ON HIS ENEMIES!



BUT THE BANDITS ARE ONLY STUNNED, NOT CRUSHED...

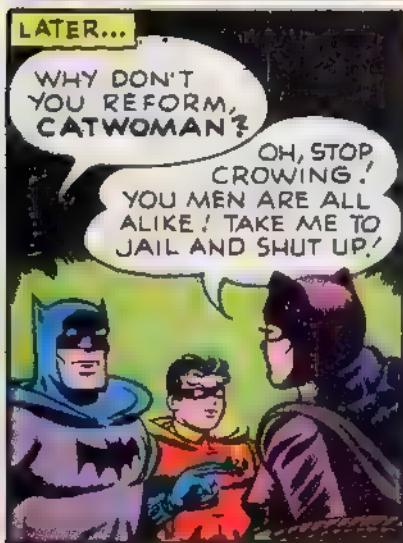
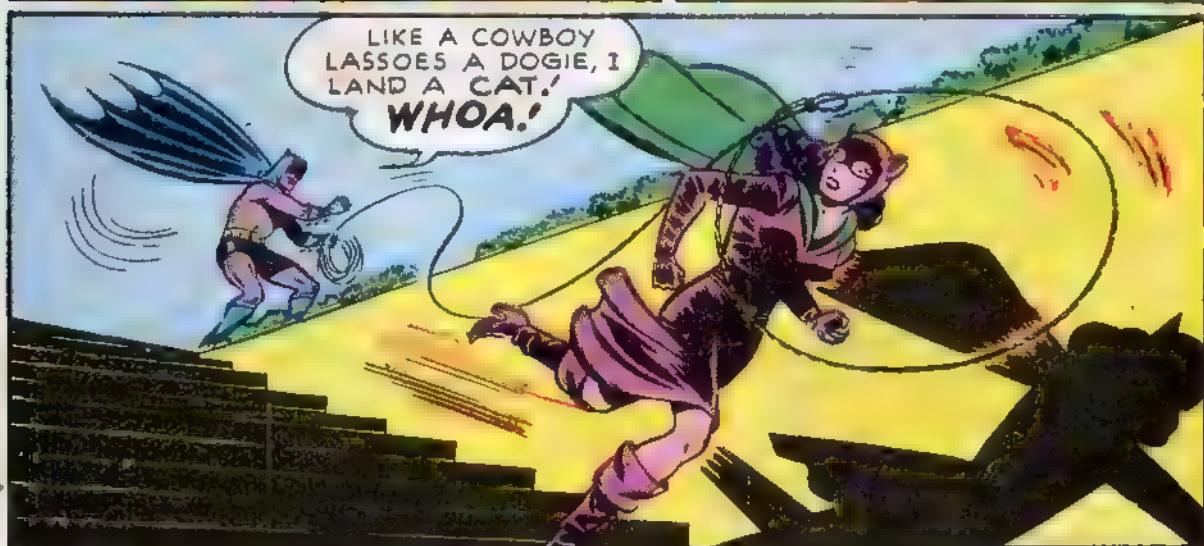


BUT AS THE THUGS CHARGE, BATMAN ADJUSTS HIS COWL, FLIPS A MATCH AT HIS DISCARDED WIG... AND...



... THERE'S A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT!

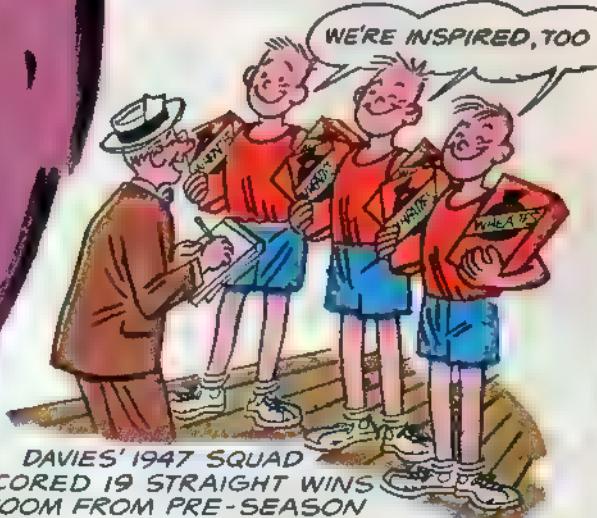






Chick DAVIES

CHAMPION BASKETBALL COACH
DUQUESNE UNIVERSITY

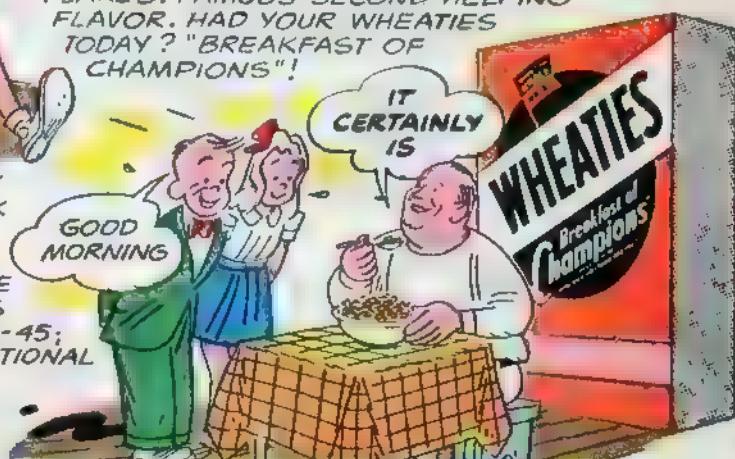


DAVIES' 1947 SQUAD SCORED 19 STRAIGHT WINS TO ZOOM FROM PRE-SEASON OBSCURITY TO TOP-RANK AMONG THE NATION'S TEAMS. THE INSPIRED PITTSBURGH FIVE PILED UP 1235 POINTS IN 21 GAMES.



ON SUCCESSIVE NIGHTS, DAVIES' SHARPSHOOTERS TURNED BACK THE TEAMS WHICH WERE TO WIN 1947's TWO NATIONAL BASKETBALL TITLES. JAN. 3 THE DUQUES DEFEATED HOLY CROSS (COLLEGIATE CHAMPIONS) 55-45; JAN. 4 THEY BEAT UTAH (INVITATIONAL CHAMPIONS) 59-50.

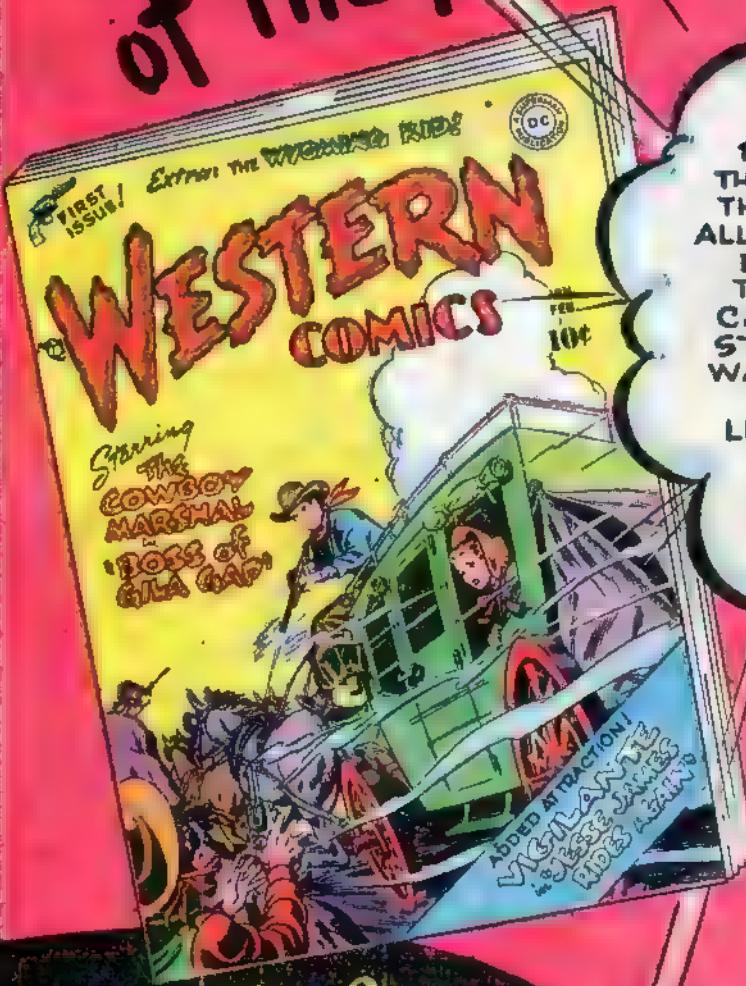
"DROP AROUND MY HOUSE SOME MORNING," SAYS CHICK DAVIES, "AND YOU'LL PROBABLY FIND ME DIGGING INTO A BIG BOWL OF WHEATIES, WITH MILK AND FRUIT." VITAMINS, MINERALS, FOOD ENERGY IN THESE 100% WHOLE WHEAT FLAKES. FAMOUS SECOND HELPING FLAVOR. HAD YOUR WHEATIES TODAY? "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"!



WHEATIES
BREAKFAST of CHAMPIONS
WITH MILK AND FRUIT

Wheaties and Breakfast of Champions are registered trade marks of General Mills, Inc.

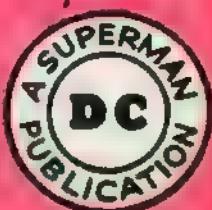
THRILL to the punch-packed action of the fighting WEST!



ROARING SIX-GUNS!
THUNDERING HOOVES!
THUDDING FISTS!
ALL THE RED-BLOODED
EXCITEMENT IN
THE DANGEROUS
CAREERS OF THE
STRONG MEN WHO
WAGER THEIR LIVES
ON A
LIGHTNING DRAW!

On Sale
AT ALL
NEWSSTANDS!

ANOTHER
SURE-FIRE
WINNER
FROM
AMERICA'S
TOP COMICS
PUBLISHER!





BATMAN

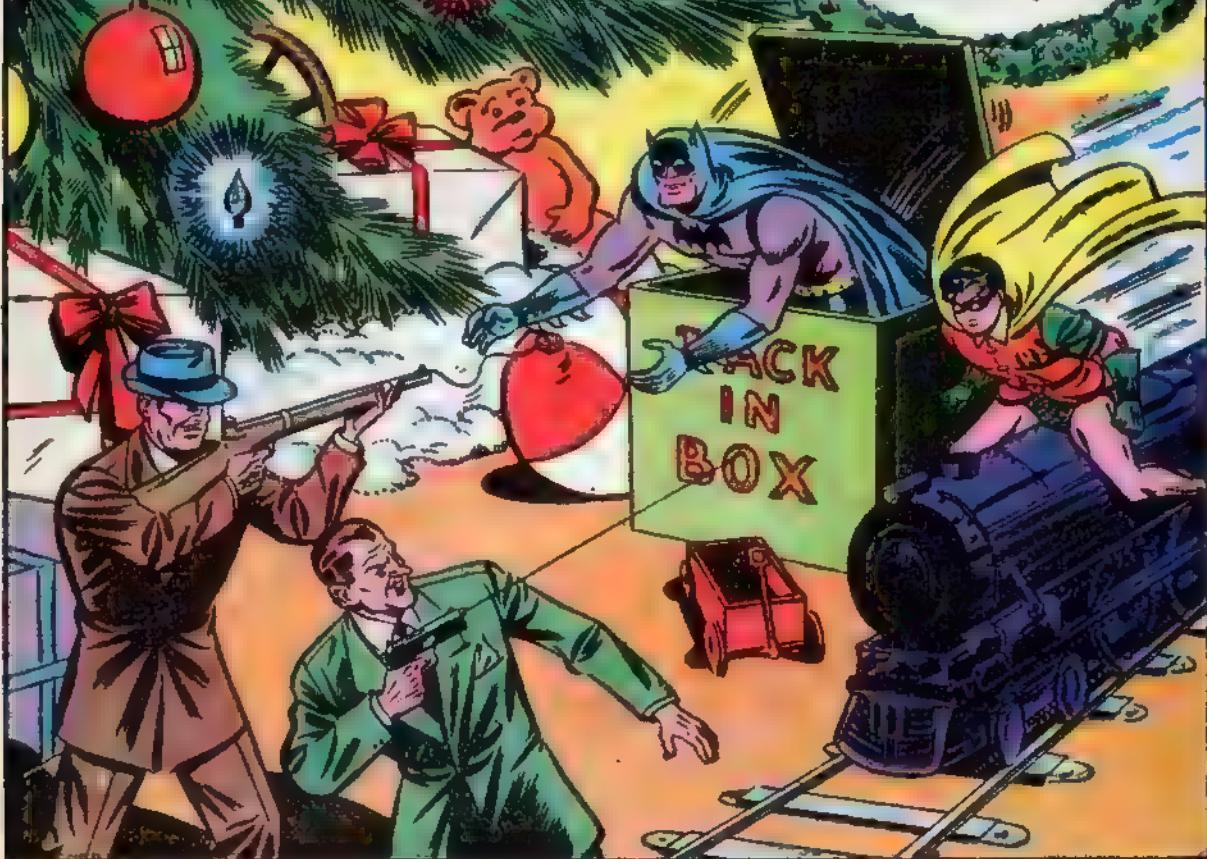
WITH
ROBIN

-THE BOY WONDER-

BOB
KANE

IT WAS
THE STRANGEST
CHRISTMAS EVE BRUCE
WAYNE EVER HAD! HE
WAS KISSED BY A STRANGE
GIRL... ARRESTED FOR ROB-
BERY... PUT IN THE POLICE LINE-
UP... HUNTED BY KILLERS... AND
FINALLY SENT TO PRISON! WHY?
ALL BECAUSE HE WANTED TO PLAY
SANTA CLAUS TO HIS DOUBLE!
YOU'LL READ ALL ABOUT IT IN...

"A PAROLE for
CHRISTMAS!"





THERE'S AN OLD SAYING THAT EVERY MAN ON EARTH HAS HIS DOUBLE... AND BRUCE WAYNE, ALIAS THE BATMAN, HAS HIS! THIS IS THE DRAMATIC STORY OF HOW THEY MET...



IT BEGINS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS, WHEN MOST PEOPLE ARE SHOPPING FOR LAST-MINUTE GIFTS...



...AND IN THE GRIM STATE PRISON, CONVICT ED ROGERS GETS HIS CHRISTMAS PRESENT!

I'M GLAD YOU'RE ONE OF THE MODEL PRISONERS ALLOWED TO GO HOME FOR CHRISTMAS, ROGERS! YOU'VE EARNED IT.

THANKS, GUARD.

YOUR PERSONAL BELONGINGS AND 24-HOUR PASS! REMEMBER, YOUR SENTENCE IS UP IN SIX MONTHS—SO DON'T BREAK YOUR HONOR PAROLE!



LATER, ON A FERRY...

IT'LL BE GOOD TO SEE MY KID BROTHER, TIMMY, AGAIN. LAURA'S A PEACH TO HAVE TAKEN CARE OF HIM SINCE THE FOLKS DIED.



LOOK OUT, ROGERS... BEHIND YOU!



LAURA'S ENGAGEMENT RING! SHE THINKS I'VE BEEN AWAY WORKING ON A SECRET NAVY PROJECT! I CAN'T PROPOSE NOW! SHE DESERVES SOMEONE BETTER THAN AN EX-CONVICT!





SUDDENLY...

GOT HIM! GIVE
'IM THE KNIFE-
NOW!



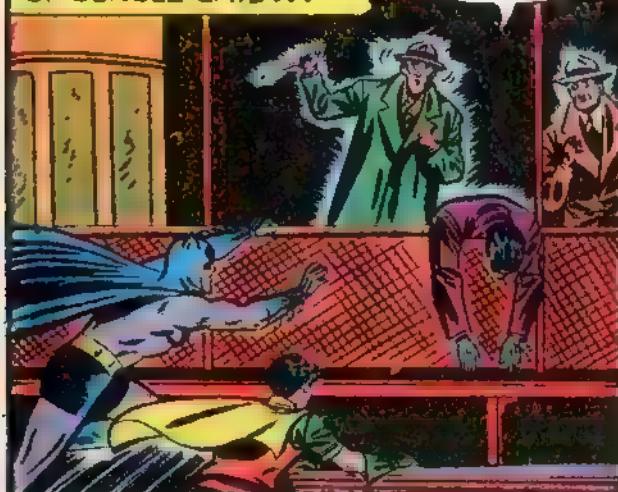
AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON ARE ALSO ON THE SCENE...

LOOK! AND WE CAME ON THIS FERRY FOR A PEACEFUL RIDE ON THE WATER!



OUTER GARMENTS DISCARDED, THE FAMED CRIME-CRUSHERS CLIMB ALOFT WITH THE LITHENESS OF JUNGLE CATS...

(GULP)
BATMAN
AND
ROBIN!



AND THE SAME TO YOU!



THEN, IN A SURPRISE MOVE, THE THUGS DIVE TOWARD THE RIVER!

HERE COME THEIR PALS IN A SPEED BOAT!





RETURNING TO THE SCENE IN THEIR EVERYDAY IDENTITIES, BRUCE AND DICK GET A BIG SURPRISE!

WHY... HE'S MY EXACT DOUBLE!

MUST SEE TIMMY... LAURA... CAN'T PROPOSE NOW... EX-CONVICT...

HE'S DELIRIOUS! WHY SHOULD ANYONE WANT TO KILL HIM?

WE'LL TAKE HIM TO THE BATCAVE FOR QUESTIONING!

LATER... THE BATMAN'S SUBTERRANEAN HIDEAWAY—THE BATCAVE!

HE GOT QUITE A SICK ON THE HEAD! FIND ANYTHING IN HIS POCKETS?

A 24-HOUR PRISON PASS... MONEY... AN ENGAGEMENT RING... AND THIS LETTER!

Dearest Eddie;
I'm glad your government work on a navy projectile is almost done. It really must be secret if they wouldn't allow your own kid brother to visit you. But, at least you'll be home for Christmas. Love, Laura

WITH THESE FACTS, EDDIE'S PATHETIC LIE IS REVEALED TO THE UNDERSTANDING BATMAN...

HMM... AN EX-CONVICT WHO GOES STRAIGHT DESERVES A CHANCE AT HAPPINESS! ESPECIALLY WHEN HE LOOKS JUST LIKE ME. BESIDES, I WANT TO FIND OUT WHO HIRED THOSE KILLERS... AND WHY!

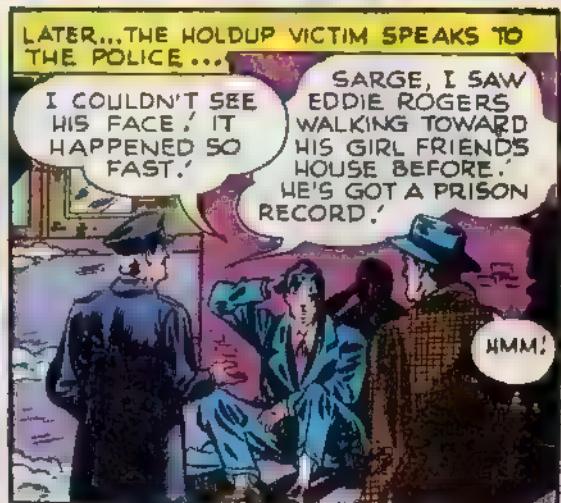
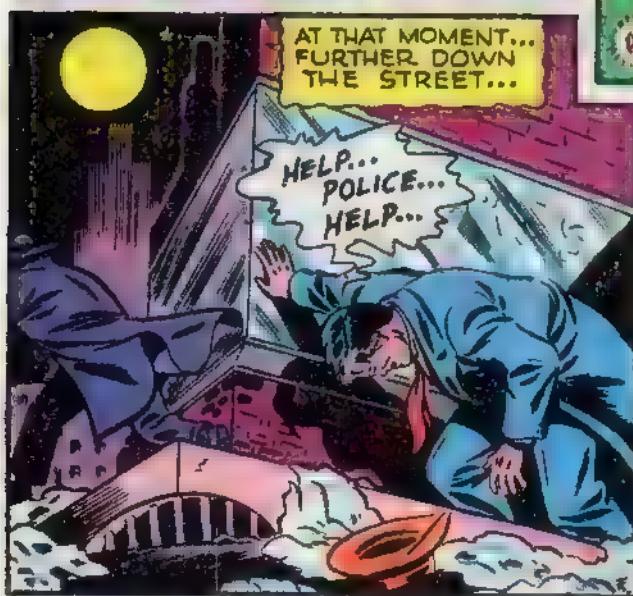
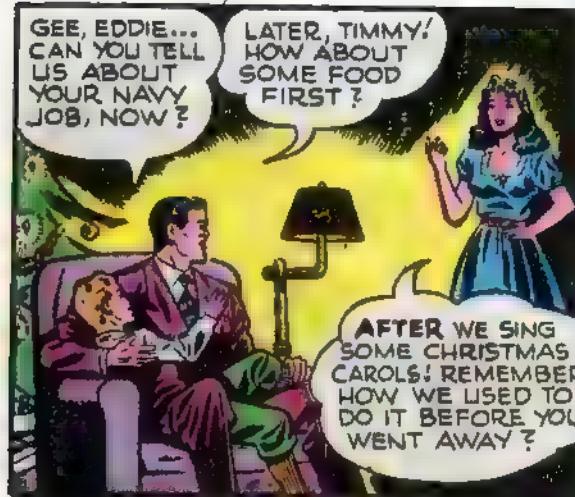
SO... SINCE I'M ROGERS' EXACT DOUBLE, I'M GOING TO TAKE HIS PLACE AND CARRY ON WHERE HE LEFT OFF.



SOMETIME LATER...
BRUCE WAYNE STANDS
ON THE THRESHOLD
OF AN EXCITING,
MASQUERADE.

THE MOMENT
I RING THIS BELL,
I MUST FORGET
I'M BRUCE WAYNE
AND LIVE THE ROLE
OF ED ROGERS...
HERE GOES!





STILL PLAYING THE PART OF "EDDIE",
BRUCE MAKES A FULL "CONFESSTION."

SO THAT'S
WHY YOU NEVER
WROTE. WE'D
HAVE SEEN THE
PRISON STAMP
ON THE ENVELOPE!

YES...I... I PRETENDED
THE NAVY PROJECT
WAS SO SECRET I
WASN'T ALLOWED
TO WRITE. A FRIEND
FORWARDED YOUR
LETTERS TO ME!

I DIDN'T WANT TO HURT
YOU, SO I LIED! I'M SORRY.
I RUINED YOUR CHRISTMAS!
I...I... LET'S GO, OFFICER!



LATER... FOR THE
FIRST TIME IN
HIS LIFE, BRUCE
WAYNE STANDS
IN THE POLICE
LINE-UP!

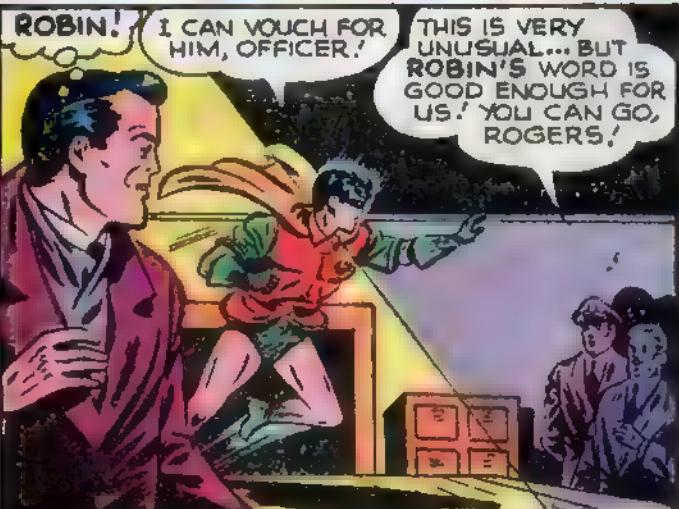


EDWARD ROGERS—
NO ALIAS... ONE PRE-
VIOUS ARREST... SENT-
ENCED TO ONE YEAR FOR
PETTY BURGLARY CHARGE
... EXCELLENT PRISON
RECORD...

ROGERS, YOU'RE
UNDER SUSPICION
OF COMMITTING
AN ASSAULT AND
ROBBERY TONIGHT!
HOW DO YOU
PLEAD?

NOT GUILTY,
SIR!

HE'S RIGHT,
LIEUTENANT!



ROBIN!
I CAN VOUCH FOR
HIM, OFFICER!

THIS IS VERY
UNUSUAL... BUT
ROBIN'S WORD IS
GOOD ENOUGH FOR
US! YOU CAN GO,
ROGERS!

WHEN I HEARD ABOUT
THE ROBBERY ON
LAURA'S STREET,
BRUCE, I FIGURED
THEY'D ARREST
YOU, SO I HURRIED
HERE!

THAT WAS
FAST THINKING,
ROBIN!

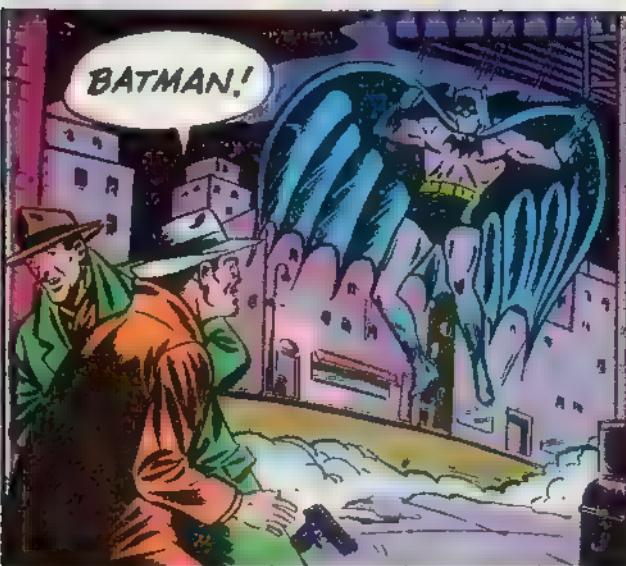
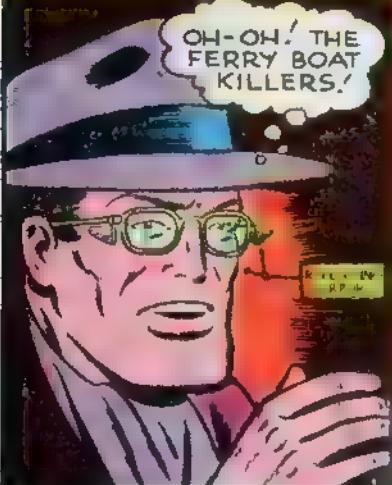
EDDIE ROGERS!
STILL LOOSE! I'LL
HAVE TO PHONE
THE GANG!

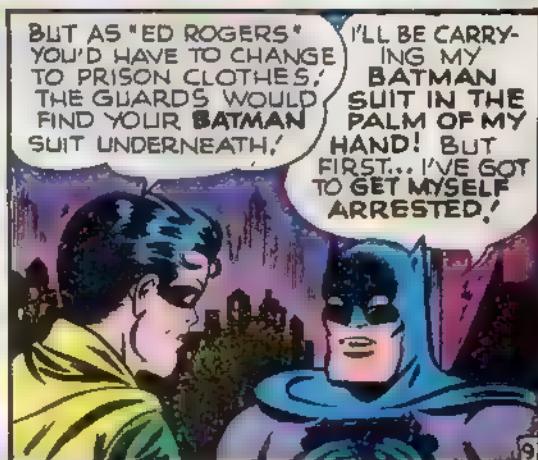
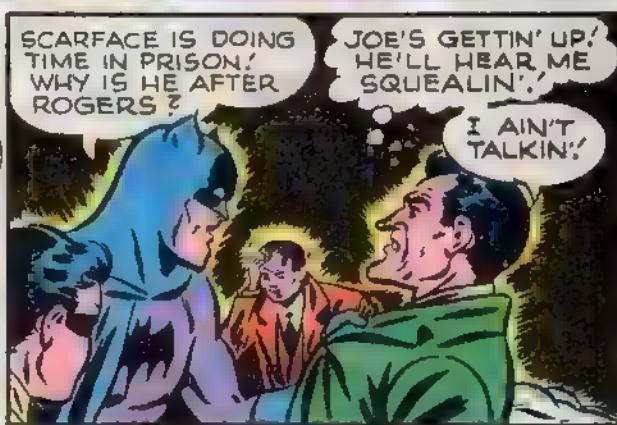
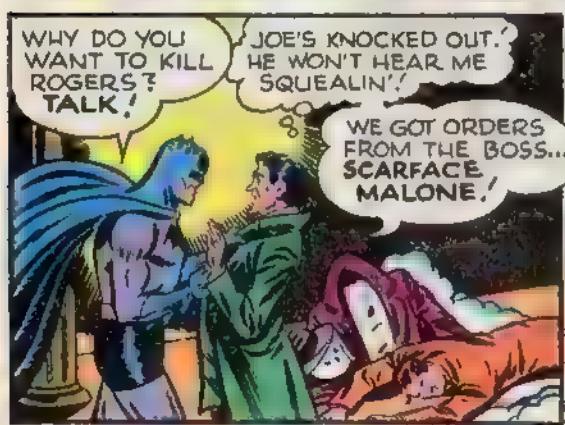




THEN BRUCE PUTS ON AN ODD PAIR OF GLASSES WITH HINGED MIRRORS—ALLOWING HIM TO SEE IN BACK OF HIM!

AS "ROGERS" TURNS A CORNER, THE KILLERS STALL TILL THE STREETS ARE CLEAR OF POSSIBLE PASSERSBY, AND THEN...





LATER, "ED ROGERS" PURPOSELLY BUMPS INTO A PATROLMAN ON HIS BEAT!

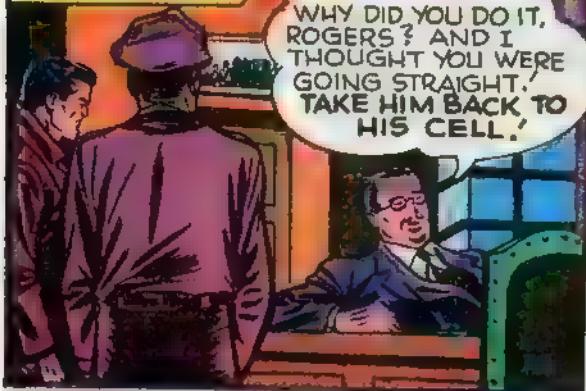
UH.. SORRY!

OW! WHAT'RE YOU CARRYING IN THAT POCKET-A GUN?
SAY... HOLD ON, BUDDY!



AND THAT IS HOW "ED ROGERS" BREAKS HIS PAROLE.

WHY DID YOU DO IT,
ROGERS? AND I
THOUGHT YOU WERE
GOING STRAIGHT.
TAKE HIM BACK TO
HIS CELL.



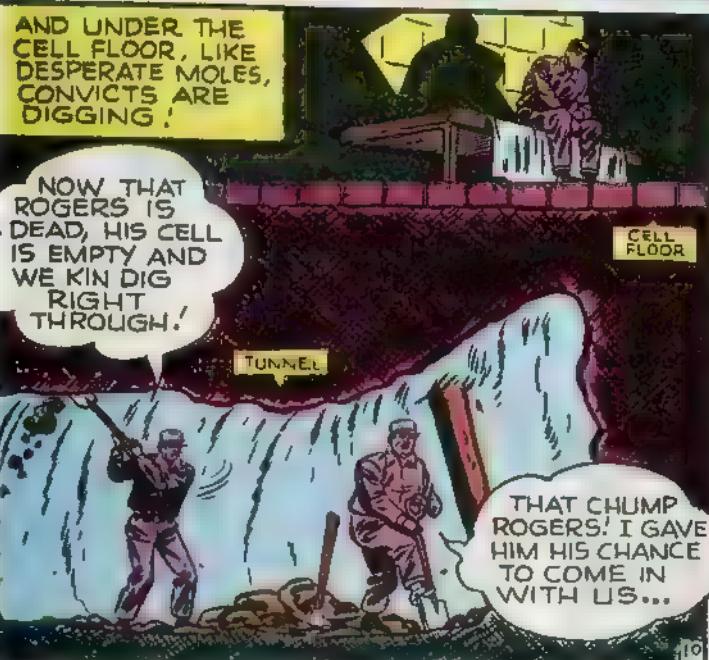
A CELL DOOR CLANGS SHUT-AND THE PRISONER IS ALONE!

SO FAR SO GOOD. THEY DIDN'T NOTICE

I WAS HOLDING MY BATMAN SUIT ALL THE TIME AND... OH-OH. I HEAR SOUNDS... VOICES... UNDER THE CELL FLOOR!

THUMP!
THUMP!

AND UNDER THE CELL FLOOR, LIKE DESPERATE MOLES, CONVICTS ARE DIGGING!



"I REMEMBER SAYIN' TO HIM..."

LISSEN, I'M NOT SAYIN' THERE IS GONNA BE A JAIL BREAK, BUT IF THERE IS, WILL YOU JOIN UP WITH US?

NO! I'M GOING STRAIGHT! I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON!





THE CHUMP WAS HONEST! I HAD TO HAVE HIM KILLED OUTSIDE!

SURE! IF HE HEARD US DIGGIN' HE'D BE SURE TO SQUEAL TO THE GUARDS! NOW WE KIN DIG WITHOUT ANY TROUBLE!

SUDDENLY...

SAY—ROGERS IS BACK! HE'S ALIVE—AND UP IN HIS CELL NOW!

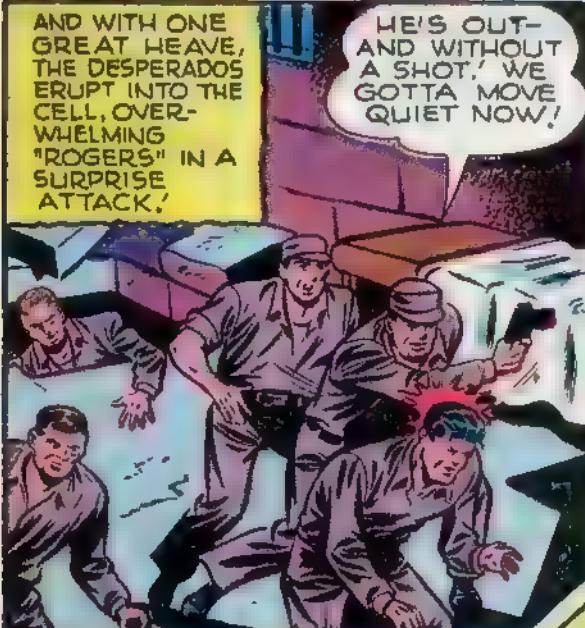
WHAT'LL WE DO?

WE CAN'T TURN BACK! WE'LL PULL OUR BREAK—RIGHT NOW!



AND WITH ONE GREAT HEAVE, THE DESPERADOS ERUPT INTO THE CELL, OVERWHELMING "ROGERS" IN A SURPRISE ATTACK!

HE'S OUT—
AND WITHOUT
A SHOT! WE
GOTTA MOVE
QUIET NOW!

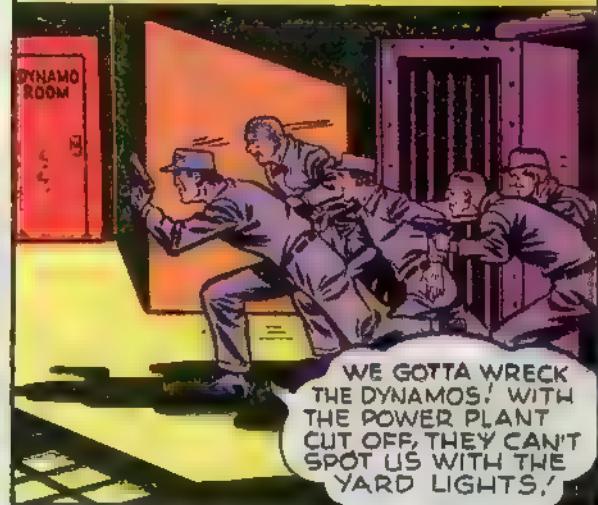


A KEY SECRETLY MADE IN THE PRISON WORKSHOP OPENS THE CELL DOOR...

BUT "ROGERS" IS NOT OUT... FOR HE HAS ROLLED WITH THE BLOW.

TIME TO UNROLL
A SURPRISE—
MY COMPACT
PLASTIC
BATMAN
SUIT!

EDITOR'S NOTE:
BATMAN'S SLIP-ON SUIT, SO PLIABLE IT CAN BE ROLLED INTO A BALL, IS MADE OF THE SAME TYPE OF THIN FABRIC USED IN THE MANUFACTURE OF THE NEW FOLDING RAIN COATS!



WE GOTTA WRECK THE DYNAMOS! WITH THE POWER PLANT CUT OFF, THEY CAN'T SPOT US WITH THE YARD LIGHTS!

WITH THE UNLEASHED FURY OF A THUNDERBOLT, BATMAN STRIKES!





AT THE SOUND OF THE CRASHING SHOTS,
GUARDS SURGE TOWARD THE RIOTING
CONVICTS!

WE'LL HAVE TO
SMASH OUR WAY OUT NOW!
THAT DOOR LEADS TO THE
YARD! COME ON!



BATMAN FLIPS A MATCH
AND THE TREE BECOMES
A FLAMING BARRIER!

WE'RE CUT OFF!
IT'S NO USE!



YEAH... WE
GOTTA GIVE UP
OR THE GUARDS
WILL MOW US
DOWN!



AN UNERRING THROW—AND A GLASS
CHRISTMAS ORNAMENT BURSTS
ON SCARFACE'S TEMPLE.

YOW!

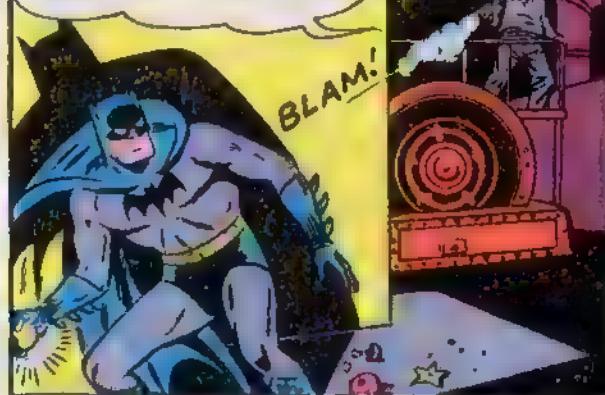


IRONICALLY, A CHRISTMAS TREE, ERECTED TO
CHEER THE PRISONERS, IS NOW TO BRING
THEM DISTRESS!

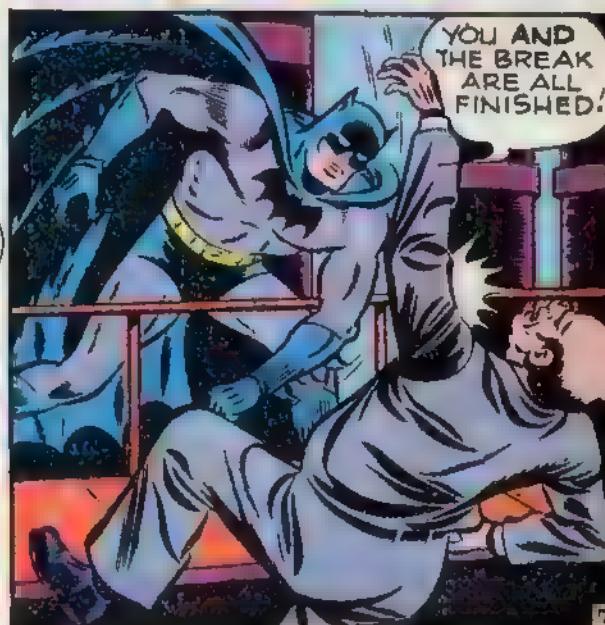


BLAST YOU! YOU STOPPED
OUR CRASHOUT! I'M GONNA
GET YOU BEFORE THE
COPPERS GET ME..

DYNAMO ROOM



YOU AND
THE BREAK
ARE ALL
FINISHED!





LATER... THE WARDEN HEARS EVERYTHING... THAT IS, NOT QUITE EVERYTHING ...

...SO I... UH... DISGUISED MY FACE TO RESEMBLE ROGERS AND TOOK OVER!

AND IF ROGERS HAD NOT BEEN HONEST, THE BREAK WOULD'VE SUCCEEDED! WHEN THE PAROLE BOARD HEARS THAT, THEY'LL CHANGE HIS 24 HOUR PAROLE TO A PERMANENT ONE!

STILL LATER, THE NOW RECOVERED ROGERS HEARS THE SAME STORY...

THANKS FOR EVERYTHING! BUT NOW LAURA AND TIMMY KNOW THE TRUTH! HOW CAN I FACE THEM?

YOU'LL HAVE TO SOONER OR LATER, SO WHY NOT DO IT NOW?

YOU WON'T HAVE TO SAY A WORD! I PHONED THEM BEFORE WE LEFT! GO SEE THEM... THEY'RE WAITING FOR YOU!

SO, FOR THE SECOND TIME ON CHRISTMAS EVE, ED ROGERS IS WEL-COME HOME!

EDDIE! EDDIE!

I WAS KISSED ONCE TONIGHT... NOW I WANT THE REAL EDDIE ROGERS TO DO IT!

COME ON... YOU'VE DELIVERED YOUR CHRISTMAS PRESENT! LET'S GO HOME, SANTA CLAUS!



Merry Christmas
FROM



BATMAN
AND
ROBIN

AND
BOB KANE

ROBIN SMASHES CRIME SINGLEHANDED in every issue of STAR SPANGLED COMICS!

CASEY THE COP

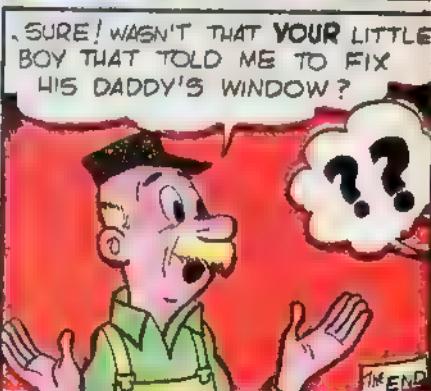
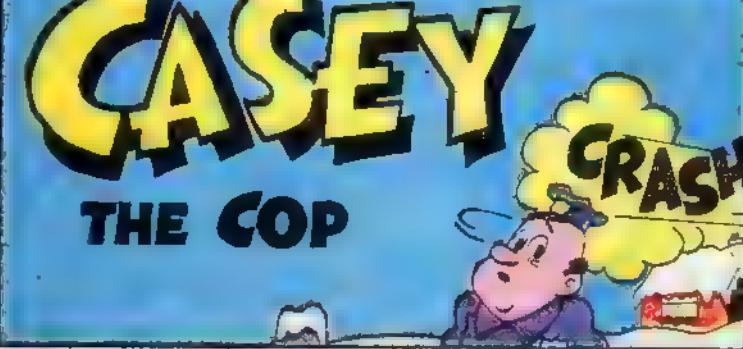
CRASH

MY, THAT BOY WAS
FAST! SEE, HERE
COMES HIS DADDY
NOW!

THAT'LL BE
TWO DOLLARS,
PLEASE!

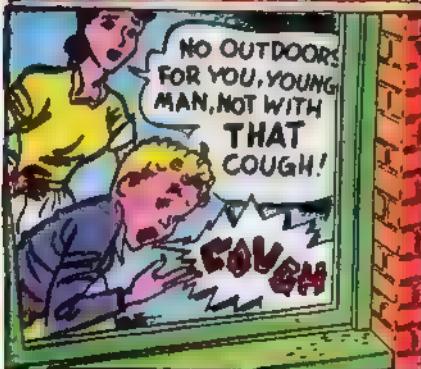
WHAT?

I'M SORRY MY SNOWBALL BROKE
YOUR WINDOW. I'LL SEND MY POP
OVER TO FIX IT ~ HE'S A
GLAZIER!



ADVERTISEMENT

Mickey Marvel by S. S. Black

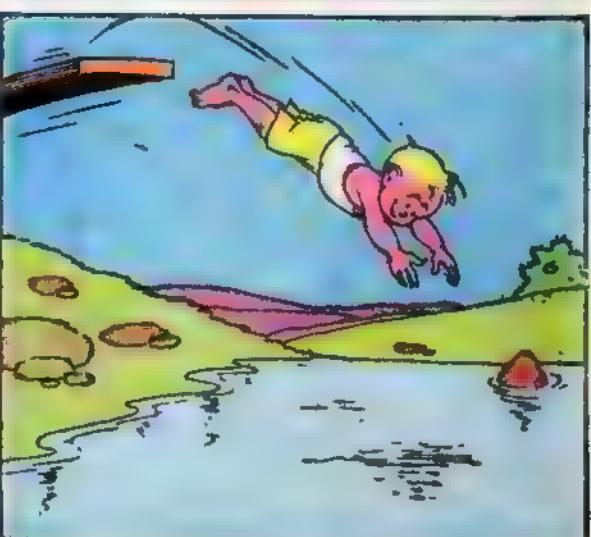
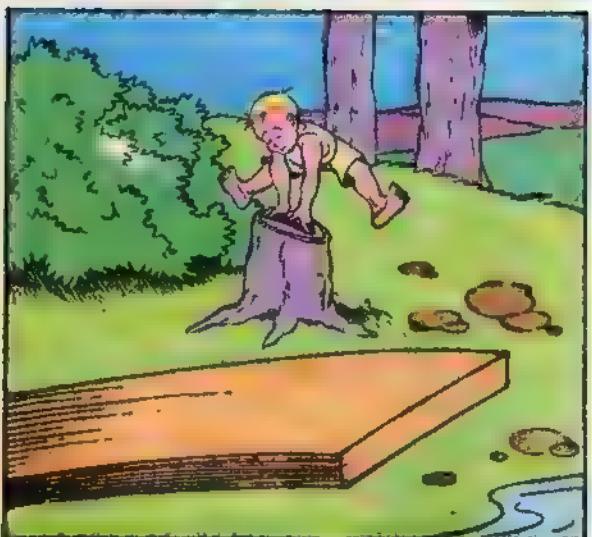
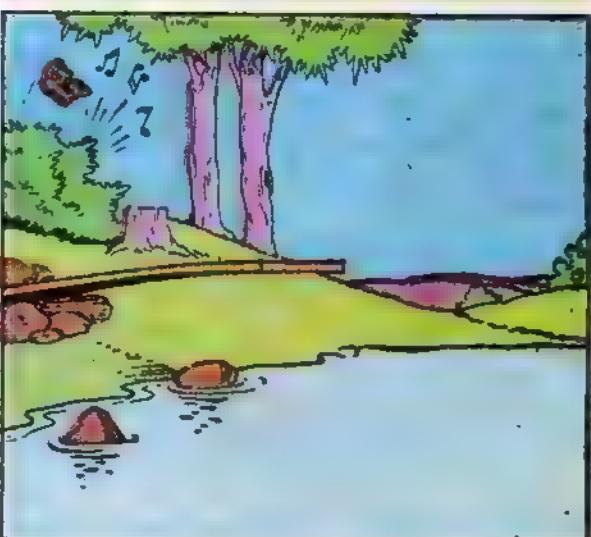
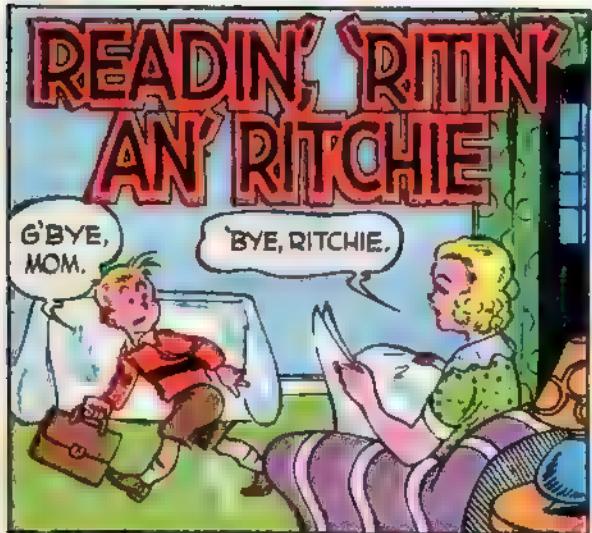


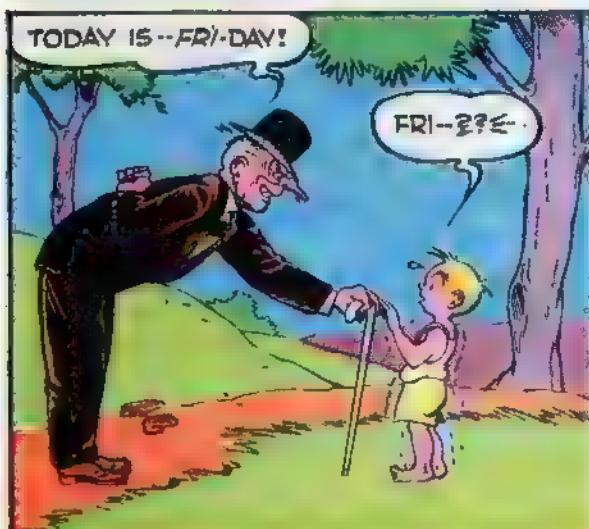
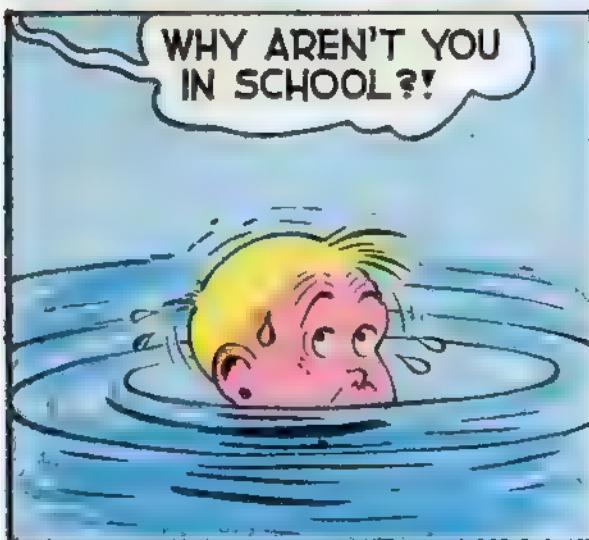
Smith Brothers
Cough Drops Help
3 Ways

- ① Eases tickle
- ② Soothes membranes
- ③ Loosens phlegm

* for coughs due to colds









SHOE SHINE

BY HENRY LYSING

I'M only fourteen years old now, but if I live to be a hundred and fourteen, I'll never forget yesterday—that is, up to the point where I was conked on the head by "Snappy" Lunt, just when Detective Dan Miller reached for the back of his jacket collar with one hand and drew his gun on him with the other. I was sure the deal was over then, so it didn't make much difference that I passed out and woke up in this hospital bed the next morning.

Grandpa and I run this little candy store and shoe-shine stand right across the street from the Navy piers. Grandpa's pretty old, and weak, and can't do too much, so I spend all my time before and after school helping out. Selling candy, dishing up ice cream, shining shoes, selling papers and magazines. A lot of our trade is from the sailors, of course, though most of it is from this neighborhood, which is sometimes rather tough, because many of the town's crooks beat it here in the hope of hiding out on some of the coastwise boats and beating the heat that way.

Maybe that's why Dan Miller made it a point to be friends to all the good people here; why he is always telling us youngsters how we can help the law, big ways or little. When I started on this yesterday, I figured it was just a little thing I was doing to pay back Dan for his past favors, not something that would get the Commissioner himself to shake my hand.

It was along about noontime. Since it was Saturday, there was no school, and I was just stacking up some of the afternoon newspapers on the stand outside when this car raced around the corner, pulled up sharply, and three guys got out with guns.

For a minute, I didn't know what was going on; and the one gun went off, and a man dropped down on the sidewalk. Another man, who had been walking along with him, started running wildly in the opposite direction.

Scarcely a moment later, another car pulled around the corner—a police car, this one was.

There was more shooting, a chase. Then, about four blocks down, a big truck pulled across the street just in time to accidentally block off the police car, and the chase was over.

The cops came back. The man on the sidewalk was dead. He was the paymaster of a factory a few blocks away. His companion had been one of the clerks who accompanied him for the Saturday afternoon payroll.

In another few minutes, more cops were around, and detectives, including Dan. I guess I was about the only one to really see the hold-up and killing, so I was quite the center of attraction.

And that's what did it, of course.

Actually, I guess I couldn't recognize any one of the thugs, things had gone that fast. But Dan told me that they suspected it was the work of Snappy Lunt, and thought I might have recognized him. He showed me some pictures of the guy, but I couldn't be sure. Snappy got his name from the fact that he was always a snappy dresser. You know, dark shirts with light ties, blazing jackets, pointy, fancy shoes, swank jewelry, and so on.

I wasn't much help, but the whole neighborhood spent the afternoon discussing the case with me. I shined more shoes that afternoon than in any two whole days.

It was later, when the excitement died down, and Dad went upstairs for a rest, when this sailor stepped up for a shine, and began to ask me questions. I didn't mind; I wasn't even curious. Every one was asking me all about it.

After a half dozen questions, though, I sort of felt that he was asking too many questions. And there was something else about this sailor that didn't set right with me, although I couldn't quite place it then.

The guy persisted in feeling me out; in asking more and more detailed stuff about the hold-up. And me, I wasn't even sure whether there were three or four guys in the car.

Maybe I wasn't giving the fellow the right

answers, because he got annoyed. Finally he leaned over, just as I was putting the last bit of polish on his shoes, and said:

"Come on, kid, get that polish out of the perforations in those shoes. They don't shine right if you get 'em filled up with goo, you know."

Sure, the fancy wing-tip shoes he had on weren't getting the best polishing, I know. Still, I didn't like the tone he used. And then something clicked in my mind! I only hoped I could do something about it.

"That's right, sailor; I guess I have to go in and get myself a better rag. Only take me a second."

Before he could say anything, I dropped my brush and polish and ducked into the store. If it would only work! If he only wouldn't get suspicious!

I was glad our phone booth was in the back of the store, behind a magazine rack. I ducked into it, got a nickle from my pocket, and dialed police. I got Dan right away, told him my suspicions, and he was on his way! He told me to delay the guy; to do anything to hold him around.

When I got back to my sailor, he was more annoyed than ever. Maybe he suspected something. Anyway, when I came back without a clean rag, he was sure something smelled.

"Where's the rag you went after, kid?" he snarled at me. "Getting old and absent-minded, or did ya go back for somethin' else?"

I started fumbling beneath the shoe stand. "Nope," I said. "Just didn't have any there, but I think I got one here that will do."

My voice probably sounded a bit strained. He was more suspicious than ever.

"It sure took you a while to learn that, you brat," he grumbled as he started getting off the seat. "Let's just see what is back there."

He ran to the back of the store and saw the phone booth. By this time, an elderly lady had come into the store, trying to find a magazine. Her face first pictured annoyance, and then concern. I don't know what mine pictured, but I knew I had to think fast as the sailor came rushing at me.

"That wasn't a rag you went after, you snipe. You went to that phone! Who'd ya call?"

I couldn't think of any way to delay him except by talking. "I—I just called my father to make sure he'd come back to the store in time, that's all," I managed to spill out.

"Sort of in a sudden hurry for your father, weren't you? You sure it wasn't the cops you were calling?"

With that, he swung at me and batted me on the side of the head. I fell against one of the show cases, but came right back at him.

There was no sense talking, so I just tried to block his way, hoping that would delay him.

I must have looked rather foolish, but that didn't enter my mind. I was hoping somebody would come around to give me some help; then again, I was hoping no one would, because I didn't know whether the guy still had a gun on him or not. It's hard to hide a gun in a sailor uniform, but there's no telling.

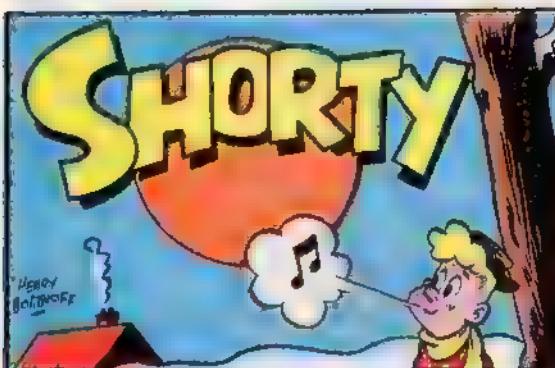
Well, just then the sailor picked me up bodily and tossed me out. I landed on my arm, and I thought it broke, the jar I felt. But I saw the sailor stepping out of the store, and starting to go around the corner.

The only thing that I could think of then was that I had to stop that sailor—that Snappy Lunt—for I was absolutely sure, now, that I had spotted my man correctly.

I made a mad dash and dived at Snappy's feet—at those fancy shoes I hadn't quite finished polishing. Just as I was grabbing for his legs, Snappy pulled something out of his pocket, and aimed a blow at my head. I saw the blow coming, just as I saw a police car pull up, and saw Dan dash out and make a grab for my assailant.

Then all went black, and the next thing I knew, here was Detective Dan Miller, and the Commissioner, and my father, and some photographers and reporters, telling me what a smart kid I was to trap a killer the way I did.

Why, they're going to get a brand new, shiny shoe shine stand for the store, with my name on it on a brass plate. All because, as Dan Miller has it, I was smart enough to know that a sailor in uniform would be wearing regulation Navy shoes, and not the fancy, perforated wing-tip ones that fellows like Snappy Lunt wear!



THE END

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 21, 1912,
MARCH 3, 1923, AND JULY 2, 1946 OF BATMAN, published bi-monthly at New York, N. Y. for October 1, 1947

State of New York
County of New York

Before me, a Notary Public is and for the State and county aforesaid personally appeared J. S. Liebowitz, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the BATMAN and that the following is, in the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation) etc. of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912 (as amended by the Acts of March 3, 1923 and July 2, 1946 (section 3d, Postal Laws and Regulations)) printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the Publisher, editor managing editor and business managers are Publisher, National Comics Publishing Inc., 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. Editor F. W. Lippincott, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. Managing Editor none, Business Manager J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

2. That the owner is (if owned by a corporation) its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address as well as those of each individual member must be given. National Comics Publishing Inc., Harry Donenfeld, George Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz, Rose Liebowitz, F. H. Sampson, Sophie U. Sampson, Jacob S. Liebowitz and Abraham

I. Menin as Successor Trustees for Irwin Donenfeld, Jacob S. Liebowitz and Abram I. Menin as Successor Trustees for Sonia Donenfeld, all at 160 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are none.

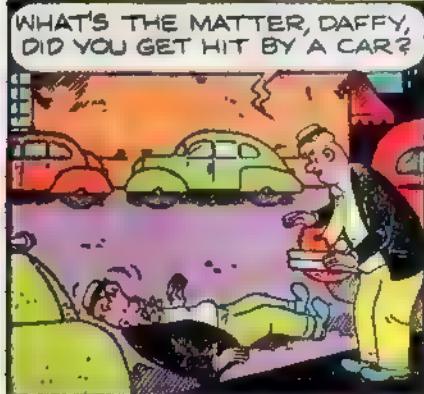
4. That the two paragraphs next above giving the names of the owners, stockholders and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also that the said two paragraphs contain all entries, including affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and/or securities in a capacity other than that of bona fide owner, and also that affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.

Swear to and subscribed before me this 23rd day of September, 1947,
ALFRED B. TAPPE, Notary Public (Commission expires March 30, 1948)

DAFFY & DOODLE

LIT-
WIN



TIPS ON EXPERT ROLLER SKATING

ADVERTISEMENT

HOW TO STOP

RIGHT
STOP SKATING AND
MAKE A SMOOTH,
SHARP TURN.



WRONG
DON'T TOE IN. IT'S
THE SIGN OF A
BEGINNER.



RIGHT

ADJUST SKATES SO THAT FRONT WHEELS ARE DIRECTLY UNDER THE BALLS OF YOUR FEET.
LEAN WELL FORWARD AND SWING YOUR ARMS FOR SPEED AND BALANCE.
WHEN DIRT GUMS WHEELS, RINSE OUT WELL WITH KEROSENE.



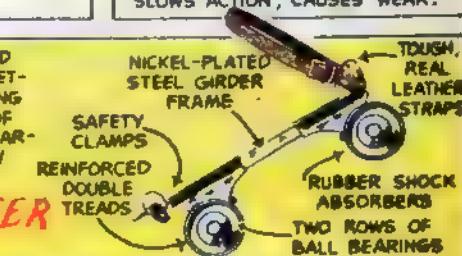
WRONG

DON'T STIFFEN YOUR ARMS, LEGS OR BACK.
DON'T WALK UP AND DOWN STAIRS ON SKATES. IT'S DANGEROUS.
DON'T RUN ON YOUR SKATES. IT'S HARD ON THEM AND YOU!
DON'T OIL YOUR SKATES. IT CARRIES DIRT INTO BEARINGS AND SLOWS ACTION, CAUSES WEAR!



WINCHESTER SUPER-SPEED ROLLER SKATES ARE BULLET-FAST, EACH SMOOTH-RUNNING WHEEL HAS TWO ROWS OF PRECISION-MADE BALL BEARINGS. BOY... ARE THEY SUPER-STRONG!

WINCHESTER



SUPER SPEED ROLLER SKATES.
AND, SAY, KIDS... FOR THIS FREE BOOKLET,
WRITE TO: DEPT. NC. 3
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,
DIVISION OF OLIN INDUSTRIES, INC.,
NEW HAVEN, CONNECTICUT.

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

-THE BOY WONDER-

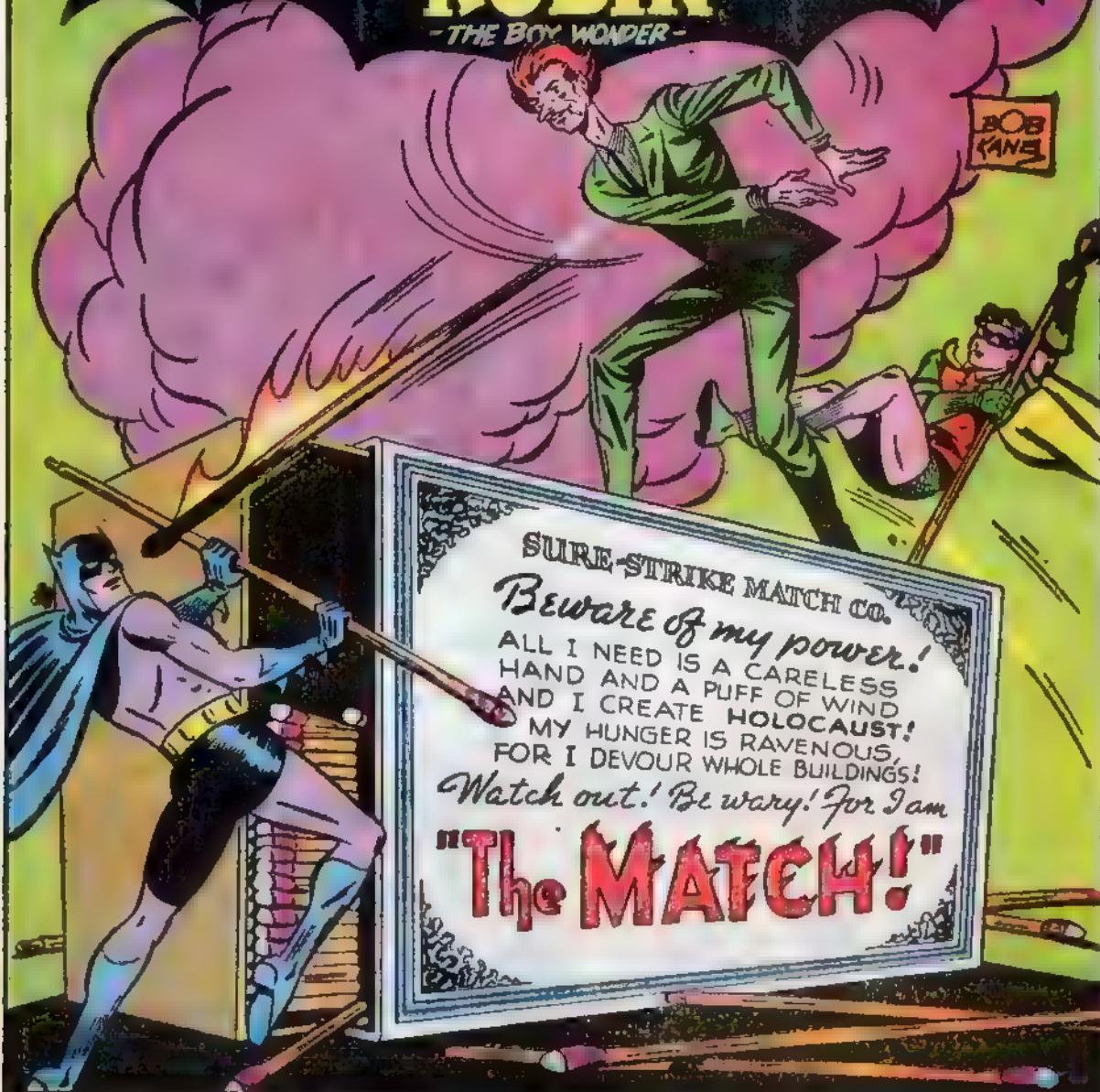
BOB
KANE

SURE-STRIKE MATCH CO.
Beware of my power!

ALL I NEED IS A CARELESS
HAND AND A PUFF OF WIND
AND I CREATE HOLOCAUST!
MY HUNGER IS RAVENOUS,
FOR I DEVOUR WHOLE BUILDINGS!

Watch out! Beware! For I am

"The MATCH!"





SOMEWHERE IN GOTHAM CITY, A TINY STICK OF WOOD RASPS AGAINST SANDPAPER AND FLARES INTO FLAME! THE MATCH IS STRIKING AGAIN!



LATER... AT THE FIRE HOUSE, THE DYNAMIC DUO ARRIVES JUST AS A THREE-ALARM FIRE BREAKS!

CHIEF BRADY, IT'S SWELL OF YOU TO LET US TAG ALONG! I HOPE WE DON'T GET IN YOUR WAY!

NONSENSE! YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ROOKIES AROUND! TOM DAVIS HERE IS GOING ON HIS FIRST CALL TODAY!



ARRIVING AT THE SCENE OF THE FIRE, A FLAMING LOFT BUILDING, THE CHIEF ORDERS HIS MEN INTO ACTION!

I WANT TWO MEN ON THE ROOF WITH AXES! MAKE A FIRE OUTLET! GET A CHEMICAL LINE WORKING IN THE BASEMENT.



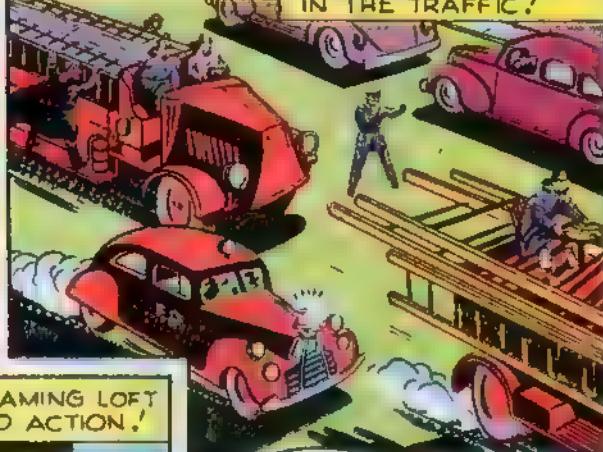
BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, ALIAS THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, PONDER OVER THE SERIES OF FIRES...

WHEN ARE WE GOING TO STOP THIS ARSON RACKETEER WHO CALLS HIMSELF THE MATCH?

DICK, THE ONE WAY TO NAB HIM IS TO JOIN FORCES WITH HIS ENEMY—THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.



SOON, SIRENS SCREAMING, THE FIRE PATROL TEARS THROUGH HASTILY OPENED HOLES IN THE TRAFFIC!



TOM, RUN A HOSE INSIDE! LET'S SEE IF YOU'RE AS GOOD A FIREMAN AS YOUR FATHER WAS!

Y-YES, SIR!





AND NOW ANOTHER PART OF THE FIRE-FIGHTING TEAM ENTERS—THE SALVAGE SQUAD—THAT SHIELDS THE FURNITURE WITH ASBESTOS...



INSIDE THE BLAZING BUILDING, ROOKIE DAVIS UNWITTINGLY BRUSHES AGAINST A LOW-VOLTAGE WIRE EXPOSED BY THE FIRE!



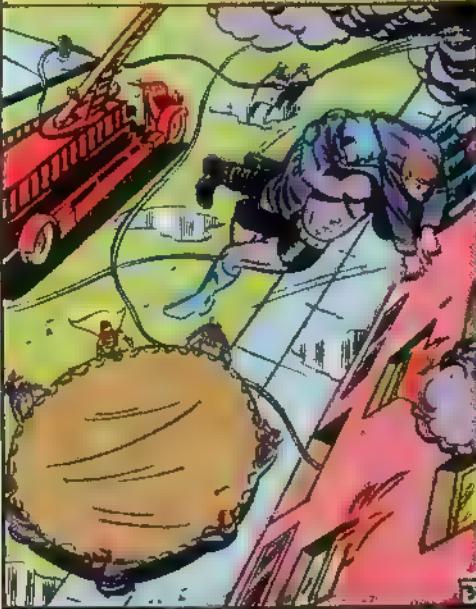
HIS WET BOOTS AND METAL HELMET ARE PERFECT CONDUCTORS OF ELECTRICITY—AND THE SHOCK SENDS HIM SPINNING!

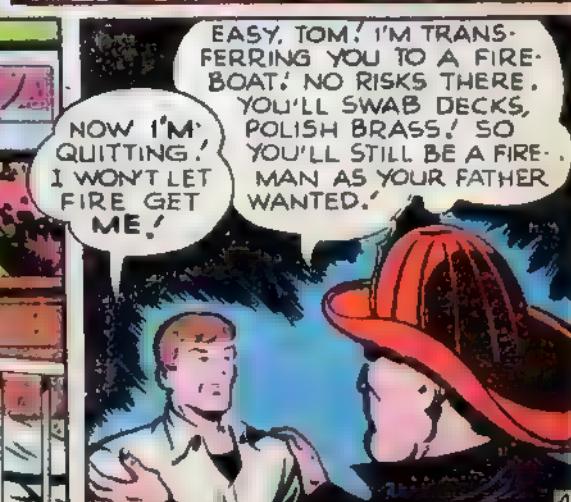
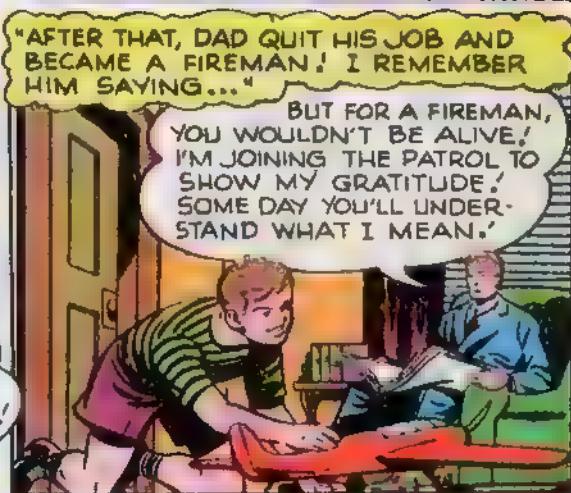


AND FROM HIGH ON THE AERIAL TRUCK, NOZZLEMEN BATMAN AND ROBIN PLAY WATER ON THE LEAPING FLAMES.

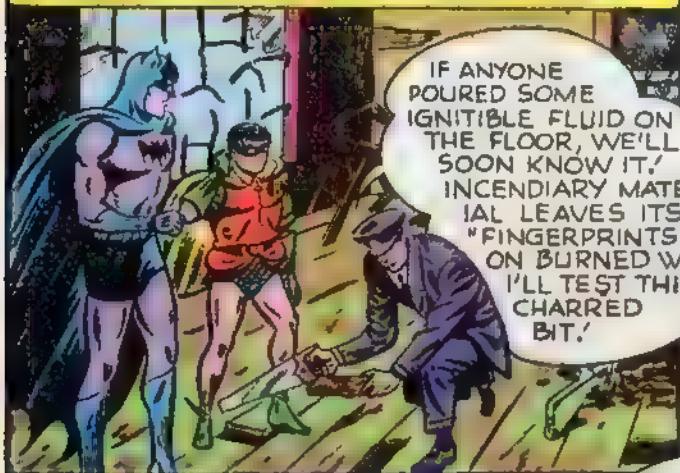


IN A MOMENT, BATMAN REACHES THE ROOKIE LAD AND THEN JUMPS TO A WAITING NET BELOW!



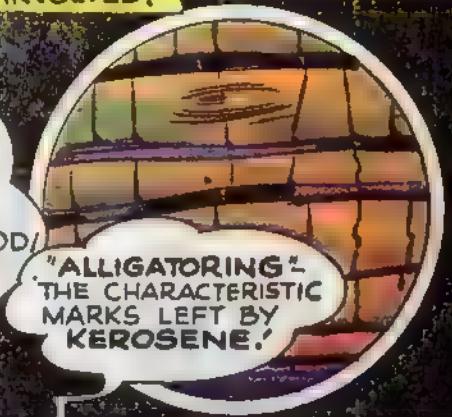


LATER... WHEN THE FIRE IS OUT, THE ARSON SQUAD INVESTIGATES TO DISCOVER WHETHER IT WAS MAN-MADE OR ACCIDENTAL...



IF ANYONE POURED SOME IGNITABLE FLUID ON THE FLOOR, WE'LL SOON KNOW IT! INCENDIARY MATERIAL LEAVES ITS "FINGERPRINTS" ON BURNED WOOD! I'LL TEST THIS CHARRED BIT!

UNDER THE MICROSCOPE, THE TELLTALE CRACKS ON THE BURNED WOOD INDICATE THAT ABNORMAL HEAT WAS INVOLVED!



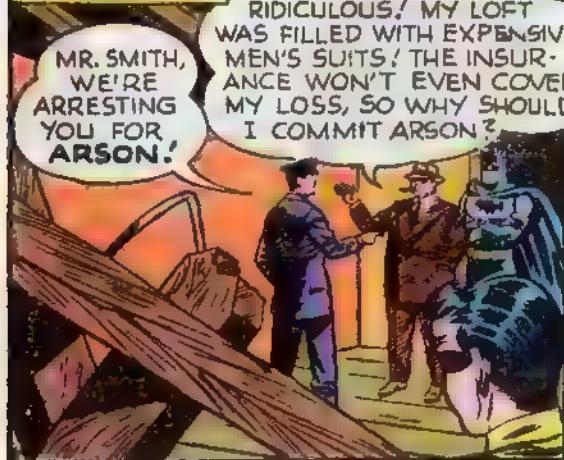
THE MAN WHO HAD RENTED THE LOFT IS CALLED...

MR. SMITH, WE'RE ARRESTING YOU FOR ARSON!

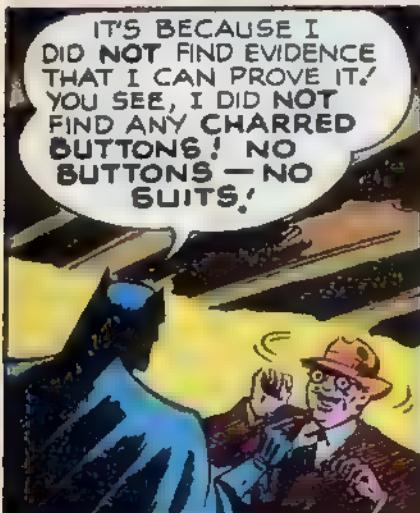
RIDICULOUS! MY LOFT WAS FILLED WITH EXPENSIVE MEN'S SUITS! THE INSURANCE WON'T EVEN COVER MY LOSS, SO WHY SHOULD I COMMIT ARSON?

BECAUSE YOU REMOVED THE SUITS, AND SUBSTITUTED UNCUT, CHEAP CLOTH ON THE RACKS!

YOU'VE GOT NO EVIDENCE TO PROVE THAT!



IT'S BECAUSE I DID NOT FIND EVIDENCE THAT I CAN PROVE IT! YOU SEE, I DID NOT FIND ANY CHARRED BUTTONS! NO BUTTONS — NO SUITS!



YOU'LL NEVER ARREST ME!

I WOULDN'T BET ON THAT!





LATER... THE QUESTIONING!

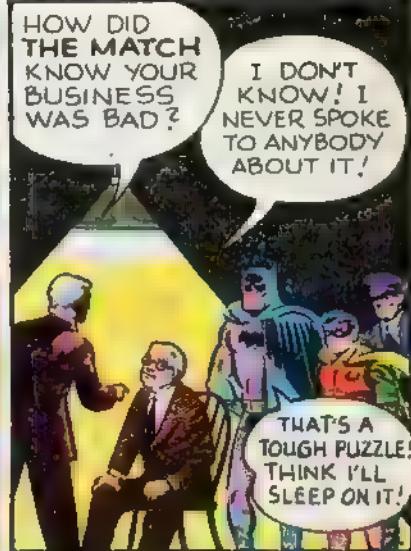
BUSINESS WAS BAD!
I NEEDED MONEY!
THEN THE MATCH
APPROACHED
ME!

THE
MATCH!

THE MATCH
RUNS AN ARSON
RING! HE SETS
FIRES FOR "FEES"
DEPENDING ON THE
AMOUNT OF INSUR-
ANCE CARRIED BY
HIS "CLIENTS"!

HOW DID
THE MATCH
KNOW YOUR
BUSINESS
WAS BAD?

I DON'T
KNOW! I
NEVER SPOKE
TO ANYBODY
ABOUT IT!



NEXT DAY...

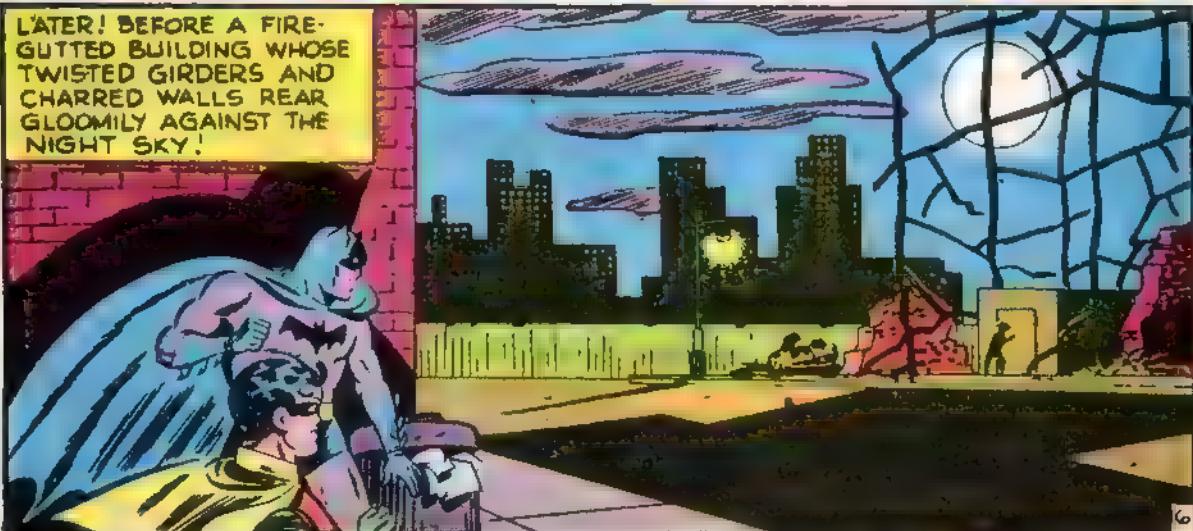
I'M GOING TO QUESTION
CERTAIN PAST "CLIENTS"
OF THE MATCH—AND IF
I GET THE RIGHT ANSWERS
— I'M GOING TO MAKE
A PHONE CALL!

THAT NIGHT...

JONES, DE
MATCH WANTS
TER SEE YA
RIGHT AWAY!
GET GOIN'!

OKAY!

LATER! BEFORE A FIRE-
GUTTED BUILDING WHOSE
TWISTED GIRDERS AND
CHARRED WALLS REAR
GLOOMILY AGAINST THE
NIGHT SKY!





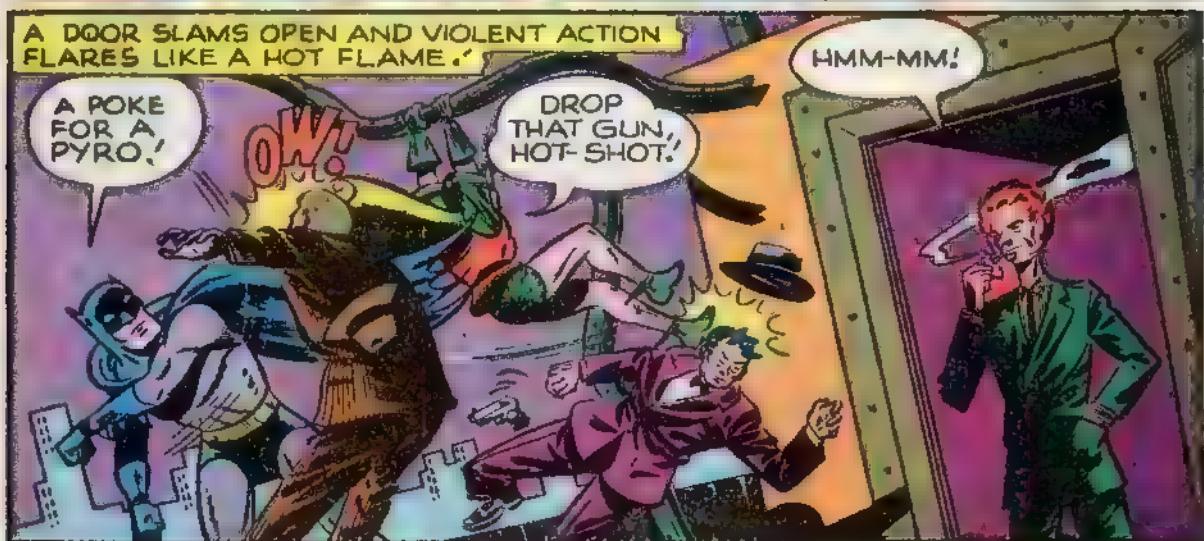
A MOMENT LATER, TWO CRIMEBUSTERS MOVE FORWARD CAUTIOUSLY...



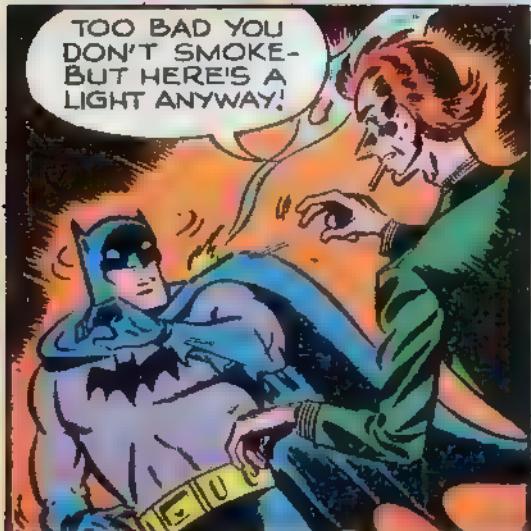
AND INSIDE THAT IMPENETRABLE VAULT--THE MATCH!



A DOOR SLAMS OPEN AND VIOLENT ACTION FLARES LIKE A HOT FLAME!



TOO BAD YOU DON'T SMOKE--BUT HERE'S A LIGHT ANYWAY!



THE MATCH-STRIKING!





LATER... UPON AWAKENING...

HOW'D YOU
GET WISE
TO JONES?

IT WAS
OBVIOUS THE
ONE OUTSIDER WITH ACCESS TO
A FIRM'S RECORDS WOULD BE A
PUBLIC ACCOUNTANT! JONES
WAS ACCOUNTANT FOR ALL YOUR
EX-CLIENTS, SO I GUessed HE
WAS YOUR TIP-OFF MAN!

RIGHT! HE'D KNOW
WHEN A GUY'S BUSINESS
WAS BAD AND WAS
RIPE FOR AN ARSON
JOB! THAT REMINDS
ME—I GOT A JOB
TO DO—ON A
WAREHOUSE—
AND YOU!

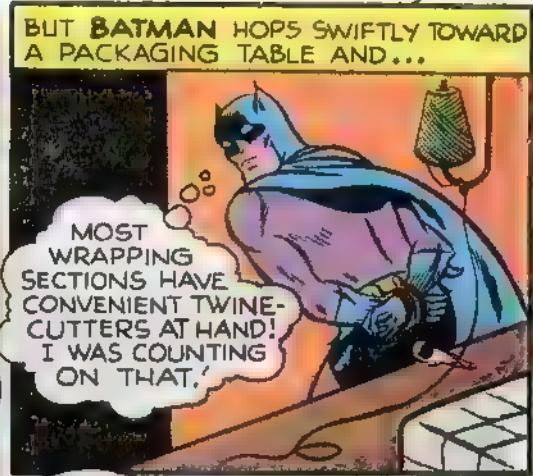
SOON AFTER... SOMEWHERE ON THE
WATERFRONT...

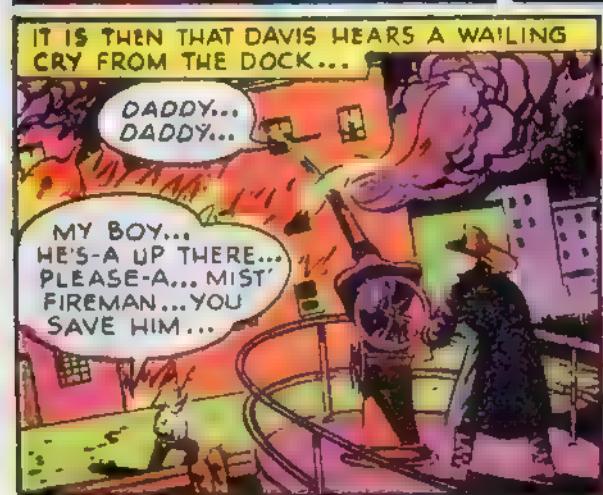
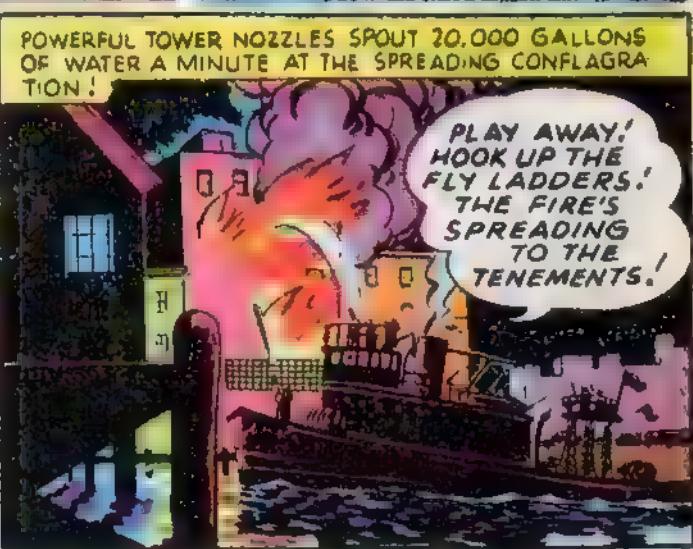
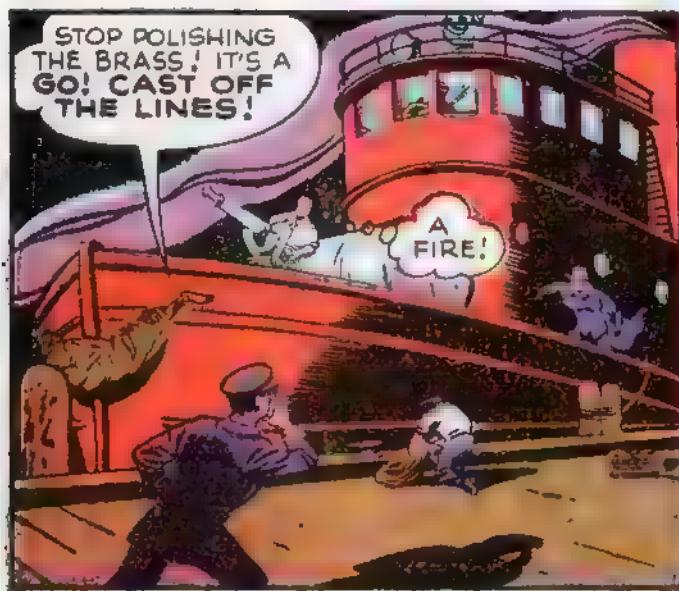
THIS IS IT—
THE WAREHOUSE
BETWEEN THEM
TENEMENT
FLATS!

SEE, BATMAN! A BURNING
CIGARETTE PUSHED BENEATH
A BOOK OF MATCHES TO
WHICH A FUSE IS CONNECTED!
A SIMPLE GADGET—
BUT DEADLY!

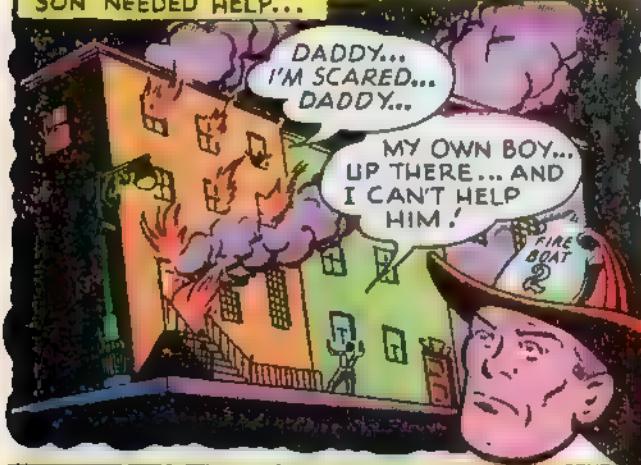
ABRUPTLY, BATMAN
ERUPTS INTO MOTION!

WHAT? STOP
HIM! HE'S HEADING
FOR THE PACKAGE
RAMP LEADING TO
THE LOWER FLOOR!





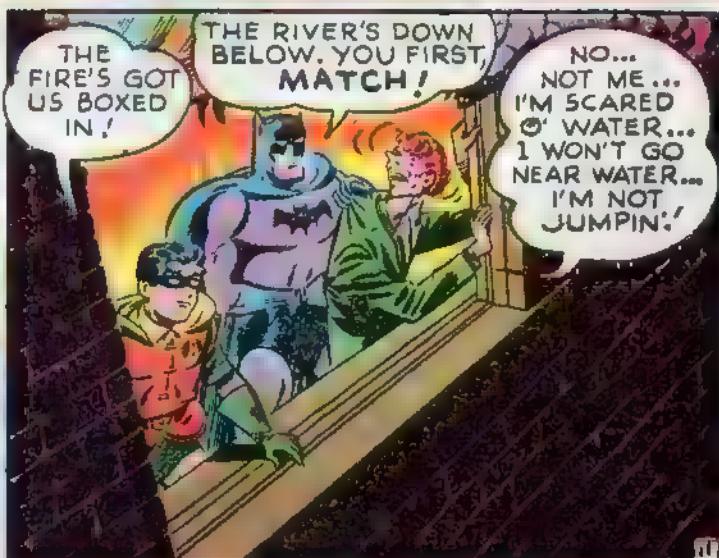
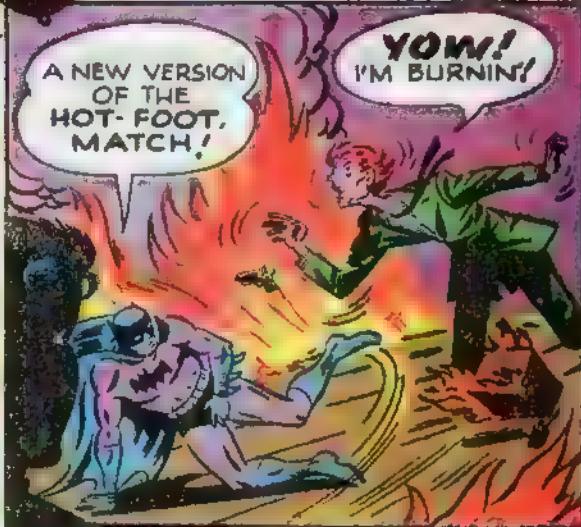
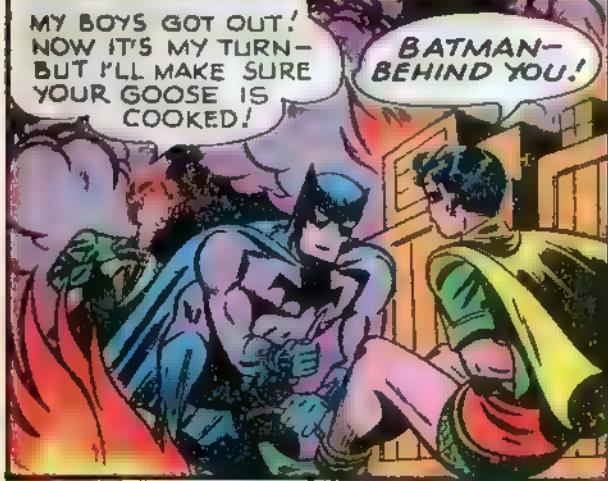
THEN TOM DAVIS REMEMBERS...THINKS BACK TO ANOTHER DAY...WHEN ANOTHER FATHER AND SON NEEDED HELP...

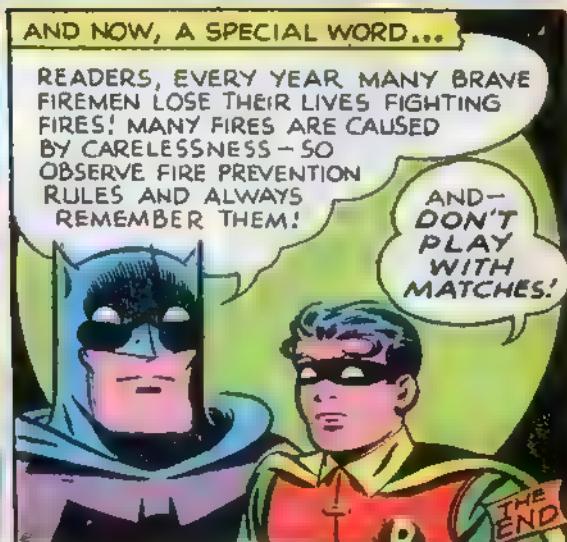
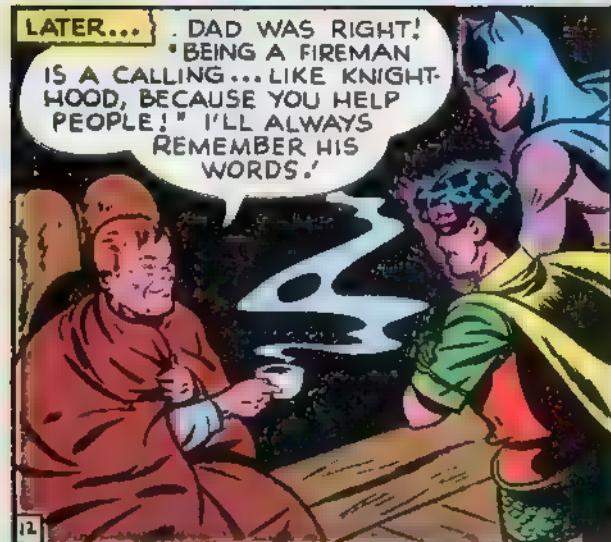
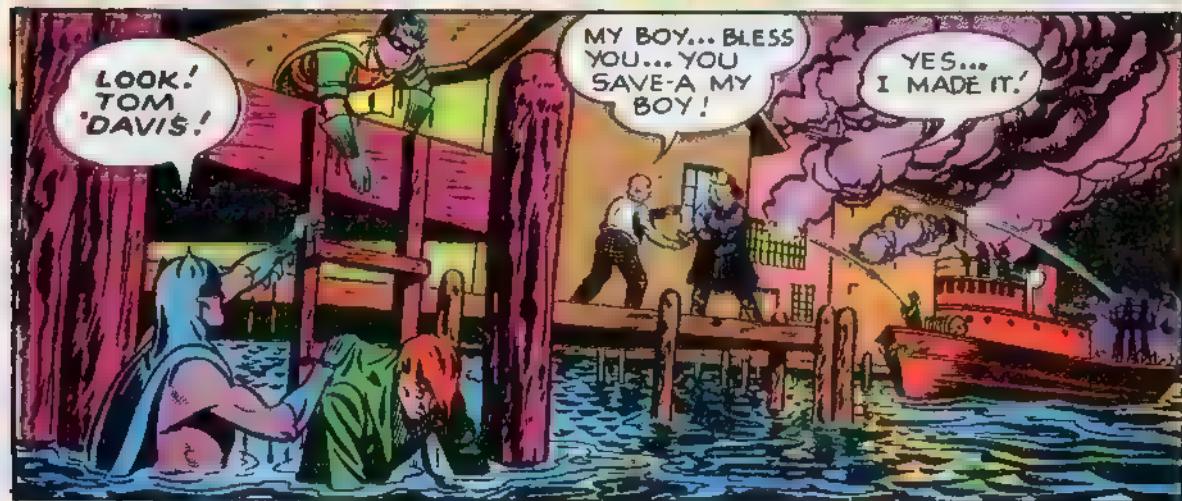


HOOKING A SCALING LADDER INTO PLACE, TOM DAVIS BEGINS HIS GRIM FIGHT UPWARD—THE FIGHT OF HIS LIFE.



MEANWHILE ... INSIDE THAT FIERY FURNACE...



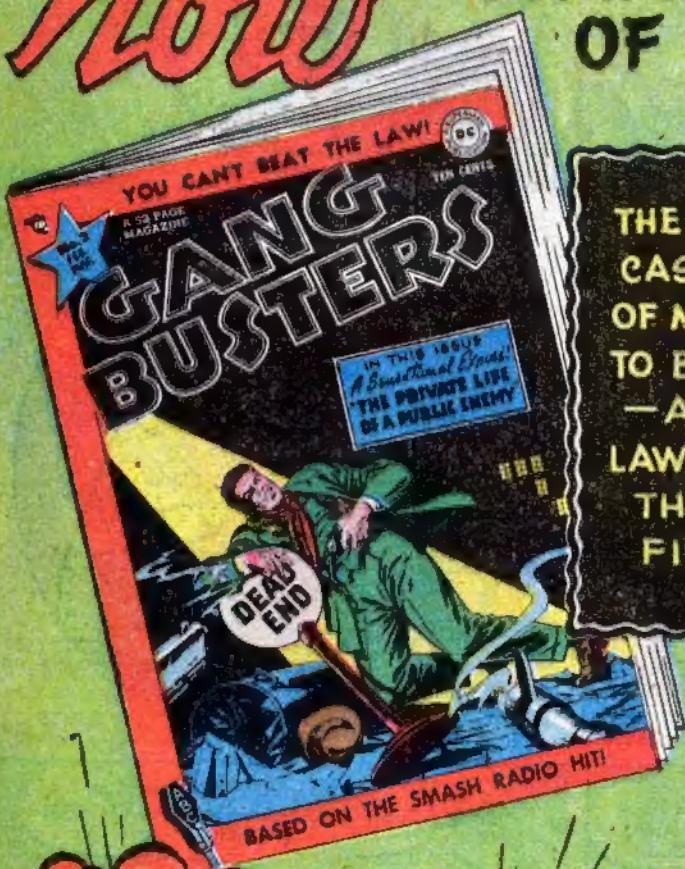


More Dynamic Action with BATMAN and ROBIN in DETECTIVE COMICS & WORLD'S FINEST COMICS!

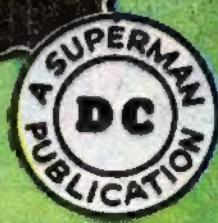


RADIO'S
ALL-TIME
THRILL FAVORITE

Now IN A
COMICS MAGAZINE
OF ITS OWN!



THE PUNCH-PACKED
CASE-HISTORIES
OF MEN WHO TRIED
TO BEAT THE LAW
— AND OF THE
LAWMEN WHO BEAT
THEM TO THE
FINAL DRAW!



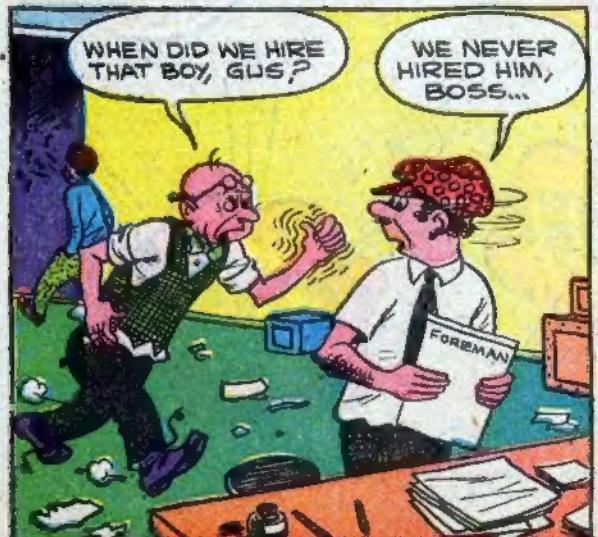
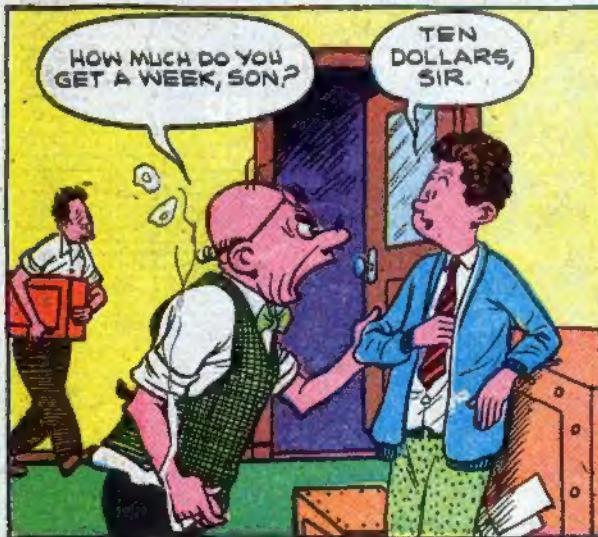
DRAMA!

EXCITEMENT!

ACTION!!

WATCH FOR THIS 2nd SMASH ISSUE,
AT **Your** NEWSSTAND!

Mister GRUMBLE, THE BIG BOSS...



DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY? *Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes*



SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

REMEMBER:

No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.



**WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO**

CREDIT SALES COMPANY

406 North Main Street P. O. Box 106 Normal, Illinois

Dept.T-2

AMERICAN BOYS BILL OF RIGHTS

De...The Boys of America

believe in these OUR RIGHTS: the right to LIBERTY, hard-won by our forefathers & the right to HAPPINESS that comes with the growth of a healthy body and mind & the right to TRAINING, thoughtfully planned by parents, school and church & the right to OPPORTUNITY, to live, learn, play and grow up in the time-honored traditions of a free people & the right to learn to SHOOT SAFELY. We recognize and accept the responsibility imposed by these Rights. But until we are old enough to vote & we expect YOU & our fathers, mothers and other citizens who-elect America's city, county, state and federal officers & to be eternally vigilant that our RIGHTS be not abridged!

"*The rights of the people to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed!*"

(Quotation from the Second Amendment to the United States Constitution)

PICTURE FOR YOUR ROOM WALL!

A beautiful, large-size, full color reproduction of the American Boy oil painting and Boys Bill of Rights, suitable for sticking or thumb-tacking to your room wall is yours postpaid for only 15c plus 3c unused stamp. Order now!



GET YOUR DAISY HANDBOOK

For safer shooting, more fun. Comic strips, jokes, inventions, jet propulsion, cowboy lore, complete Daisy Catalog, etc. Pocket-size. Send 10c, unused 3c stamp, and coupon below!



BIG BARGAIN SPECIAL!

We'll send postpaid both Bill of Rights oil painting reproduction and Handbook for only 25c in coin while supply lasts. Hurry!

GIVEN! DAISY COMMANDO

BUCK ROGERS ATOMIC PISTOL HOLSTER SET!

READY! Surprise GIFT Offer: send only \$1.59 plus 11c for postage handling and we'll mail postpaid Buck Rogers Atomic Pistol Holster Set—and while supply lasts—INCLUDE the Daisy Commando without extra cost for children 4 to 11. ATOMIC PISTOL: 10" long, all metal. Makes loud "ZAP!" noise, flashes harmless red when you pull trigger. ATOMIC HOLSTER: Real 2-tone leather belt, straps, nickel-plated buckle, studding, 25th Century style. COMMANDO: full 30" long, gun sling, pump action repeater. Loud "BANG!" each time you pump! Durable wood. Order now—show this to your parents!

Your Name _____

St. & No. _____

State _____

City _____

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 802 UNION ST., PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

Rush to me postpaid your:

BILL OF RIGHTS PICTURE!

I enclose 15c coins plus 3c stamp.

Name _____

St. and No. _____

City _____

State _____

DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., 802 UNION ST., DEPT. 8, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.

DAISY HANDBOOK!

- I enclose 10c plus 3c stamp.
- PICTURE & HANDBOOK BARGAIN!
- I enclose 25c. Send me both.

DAISY BULLS EYE SHOT and AIR RIFLES

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
802 Union St., Plymouth, Michigan, U. S. A.

DAISY TARGETEER PISTOL

Safe family fun real Air pistol, 500 shot, spinning "birdie" targets, target cards, Aukt Dealer.

